JOHN BULL, JANUARY 4, 1930
TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

No. 1229.
Vol. XLVII,

OVER A MILLION SALE

WILLS'S

"GOLD FLAKE" SATISFY

The All-Virginia Cigarette

B.W.129

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 9s. PER LINE AVERAGING SIX WORDS, MINIMUM CHARGE, 27s.

Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY.

Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue B., Cochrane, Sons & Co., 2, Thomas St., Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Write for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

DRAPERY remnants for money-making. Wholesale lists free.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Dept. J.B., Textile Clearing House, Faulkner Street, Manchester.

52-PAGE Drapery Cat., full of Money-making Bargains, direct from Manufacturers, also A.B.C. Guide, free to shopkeepers & beginners. Your buying assured. Example of our prices: Men's shirts, 18/11 doz. Thousands other bargains in store.—Wolfson's, Manfrs., 48, Thomas St., Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a bed-clothing Club amongst friends. No outlay. Partics. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

AREAS available in all Districts for Exp. Salesmen. £7-£14 weekly can be earned.—Write, Stanley's, Warton Road, London, E.15.

1/- WEEKLY CLUB AGENTS. Start the NEW YEAR well by forming a M.M. Club for High-Class Clothing, Boots and Household Goods. NO OUTLAY. Very generous commission. First week's parcel on approval. Send now for 96-page Catalogue.—M.M.T.A., Ltd., 66, Greenmount, Plymouth Grove, MANCHESTER.

AGENTS wanted by actual Manufacturers to sell Ladies' Coats and Dresses on easy payments. Full trade profit; no outlay.—Write to Mr. Scarlett, Swan Costume Co., Bradford.

AGENTS having completed their Chocolate Clubs for Christmas and desiring to supplement their income should form weekly Draw Clubs. 20 members, 1/- per week, each member for 20 weeks. All Household Goods, Wearing Apparel, Boots and Shoes, etc.—Write immediately to Hardy & Co., 4, Albion Street, Leeds.

EMPLOYMENT.

MOTOR DRIVERS.—Special training for Private or Commercial Service. THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING trains to the standard of the ROYAL AUTOMOBILE CLUB Official Certificate, which is the only standard of proficiency ACCEPTED BY EMPLOYERS. Employment Department licensed by the L.C.C.—CALL or write for full particulars. BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner of Rupert Street, next Lyons' Corner House.)

ALL YOUR FRIENDS and their Friends buy Hosiery, Underwear, etc. Why not from you? You can supply them cheaper than shops by getting your supplies from us. As actual Manufacturers and Pioneers of this business, we are considered the best. Others try to imitate our methods, but none can give the value we offer; prove this for yourself. Our large London Warehouse is open all day for direct purchasing and advising our patrons. Call or send for wonderful all-illustrated 32-p. catalogue and commence making money. Real silk Shade Cards supplied free. Beautiful Gifts given away.—Nicksons, Manufacturers, Broadway Chambs., London, W.6.

WANTED for Overseas, capable, domesticated women. Free and assisted passages. Church Army has excellent welfare arrangements in all dominions.—Write or call, Overseas Dept., Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

WHY NOT START YOUR OWN BUSINESS BY SELLING SILK STOCKINGS, UNDERWEAR, JUMPER SUITS, ETC., DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS? NO NEED FOR SHOP OR BIG EXPENSE. SELL FROM HOME. LARGE PROFITS.—WRITE AT ONCE FOR CATALOGUE AND BECOME YOUR OWN MASTER.—DIRECT HOSIERY SERVICE CO., HINCKLEY, LEICESTER.

EARN GOOD MONEY selling Ladies' Stockings and Underwear direct to public. Competitive prices.—R.S.H. Co., 9, Friday St., E.C.4.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Cent. al Press (Dept. 60), 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Ph.: Chancery 8113.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 3/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Cretoway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

KNITTING Wool Bundles, 8 oz. 2/-, 1¼ lb. 5/6, for Socks, etc., White, Navy, Grey Yarn 3/10 lb., post free. Patts. of Wools, Serges, Tweeds, etc.—Egertop Burnetts, W.B. Warehouse, Wellington, Som.

WALL-PAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wall Paper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

WOOLS, GREAT BARGAIN SALE. 1d., 1½d., 2½d. oz. Silky, 2½d. oz. Rug, 6½d., 1/-, 1/6½d. Rug Guide, 600 spls., free.—"Scotia" Wools, 156, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BALLOONS, Paper Hats, Novelties, etc., for Dances and Parties. 24 pp. list No. J.B.1140 Dudleys, Ltd., 451, Holloway Rd., London, N.7.

SHEFFIELD-MADE "Pixie" Razor Blades, 1/- per dozen. Good terms to buying agents. —Dronfield Tool Co., Dronfield, Sheffield.

QUILTS.—Heavy, double-bed. Slightly soiled. Usually 12/6. To clear, 7/6.—Naylor's Stores, 22-26, Woolwich Road, London, S.E.10.

AMUSE YOUR FRIENDS! MUSICAL CAT'S TAIL, LATEST NOVELTY, GREAT JOKE; PUT UNDER DOOR OR CARRY IN POCKET. 1/3. £1 (NOVELTY) NOTES, GOOD FUN (GENTS ONLY). 12 1/3. SAMPLE 2d.—WRITE TO: "CHEQUES," 212, KING ST., HAMMERSMITH.

PEACH'S ANNUAL SALE.—Curtains, Nets, Casements, Cretonnes, Linens, Quilts, Blankets. —Write for Bargain Sale Catalogue.—S. PEACH & SONS, LTD., 141, The Looms, NOTTINGHAM.

SEND for the free Coloured Catalogue offered by FULLOTONE in the large advt. in the centre of this page.

DRESS.

BABY'S BETTER QUALITY LAYETTE 30/-. 75 guaranteed garments. (No tapes, pins or uncle-s pieces.) Cosy, Warm and Excellent home-made Gowns, Flannels, large Napkins, Wool Coats, Shawls, Vests, etc. Accept verdict of all purchasers. 1,000 true testimonials. Purchase from a mother, 15 years' experience. Call or send 2/- for parcel on appro. (Cash or terms.) Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

BABY'S UNEQUALLED LAYETTE, 30/-. 75 genuine garments. Everything from Carrying Shawl, Knitted Mat, Coats, Chr s. robe, Gowns, Woollies, Flans., etc., to Napkins. Purchaser writes: "Worth £5." 1,000 similar true testimonials prove value unequalled. Post 2/- now for this remarkable bargain on appro. (Cash or terms.) Obtainable only from the original maker: Mrs. D. Munston, 97, Lake Road, Portsmouth.

Bewitching Tone

—TEMPTING VALUE—*THAT'S* FULLOTONE

7/4 SECURES followed by 17 monthly payments of 7/4

Artistic Jacobean Cabinet in SOLID OAK, 33 inches high, complete with new automatic stop. Fullotone all-metal Sound Chamber, powerful COLLARO Motor, Fullotone Junior Soundbox, and new turn-over tone-arm.

CASH PRICE **5-14-6** CARR. PAID U.K.

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Note the great improvements incorporated in every genuine Fullotone, the automatic stop, special metal sound-chamber, powerful British motor—everything British throughout. Every instrument guaranteed for 12 months.

STOPS ITSELF AUTOMATICALLY

Model No. 19.

NO DEPOSIT
18 MONTHS' CREDIT
NEW AUTO-STOP
19 NEW MODELS
Guaranteed 12 Months

WRITE, 'PHONE or CALL
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'Phone—North 0017. *Also Branches at*

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SOUTHAMPTON—203, High Rd. BOLTON—67, Bradshaw Rd.
HULL—Monument Bldgs. GLASGOW—333, Argyle Street.

FULLOTONE

IT STOPS ITSELF!

REG'D

FREE.—The latest Radio Battery Catalogue, No. Q.2, is offered by the proprietors of C.A.V. Non-Spillable Batteries on page 25. Write for this to-day.

FREE.—5-valve "DENNIS" SUPER-PORTABLE WIRELESS SET and 2/-"CHELLOPHONE PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE can be obtained in exchange for coupons from "NAVY CLUB" CIGARETTES. 25 Free Coupons are offered to every reader of *John Bull*. See advt. on page 25. Send the coupon for further particulars.

CURZON'S CLOTHING SALE is always of great interest to *John Bull* readers. See page 27. Simply send the coupon for the big free pattern book, self-measurement chart, etc., and be sure to address Dept. J.B. 10, Curzon Bros., 36-37, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

OVERCOATS & SUITS Turned and Re-Tailored. Price List on Application.—Renovatory, 353, Stretford Road, Manchester.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, 22/6; motors, 8/6; accessories, 12 types internal horns cheap. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Rogerstaff, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

VIOLINS, Drummers' Outfits, Saxophones, Ukuleles, Trumpets, Gramophones, etc., from 5/- deposit, 2/6 weekly. Lists free.—Palmers, 138, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

MEAD offer a free illustrated catalogue of their Musical Instruments, obtainable for cash or on easy terms. See advt. on page 32.

FREEMANS CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.*

NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency Invited.
LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

GRAMOPHONES.—Latest Horns and [illegible] Cat. Free. Cash or terms. Build £12 model for £3. Instructions 3d.—J. Dent, 185, High St., S.E.8.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct. Save gentlemen's profit. Indian and Ceylon blended. Empire blend, 4 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 12/-. Standard blend, 4 lb. 6/-, 12 lb. 13/-. No. 1 dust, 7 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. [illegible]. Special mist, 7 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 8/-. All carriage paid.—Postter & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1930 Catalogue and (Gardening) Guide, 156 pages, 244 illustrations, free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—DOBBIE & CO., LTD., The King's Seedsmen, EDINBURGH.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-36, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on Trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliances Co., Ltd., 468K, 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING. Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidney troubles, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Boots', etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. spl.3d.

NERVOUSNESS, Blushing, Depression, Weak Nerves, Morbid Fears, etc. Sufferers should get my FREE book, "The Conquest of Fear," describing a genuine cure. Sent with £1,000 guarantee, privately, post-free.—H. J. Rivers (J.B.63), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

COLE'S SKIN SOAP DEALS DEATH TO ALL SKIN TROUBLES.—1/6 full size Tablet sent FREE to prove it. Cures worst forms of eruptions, Eczema, Acne, Dermatitis, Itch, Pimples, Blackheads. Send 4d. stamps for postage, and mention *John Bull*.—J. B. Cole, 36, Buckingham Street, London, W.C.2.

HAY-FEVER.—Vapo-Cresolene relieves catarrhal symptoms and cuts short the attack.—Write for Free Booklet No. 86 to Allen and Hanbury's, Ltd., London, E.C.2.

READERS' attention is drawn to the SHADFORTH advt. on page 12. Some simple remedies at low cost are offered for sufferers from Indigestion, Colds, Nerve Weakness, Sciatica, etc.

A FREE copy of the "YADIL" BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT. See page 25.

FREE.—No reader of *John Bull* should miss reading the booklet, "NATURE'S WARNINGS," sent free to all who write to C.G. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. See DR. WILLIAMS'S advt. on page 26.

FREE.—9d. box of BIRLEY'S ANTACID POWDER, the rapid Indigestion remedy, as offered on page 26. Sent on receipt of 1d. stamped postcard to Birley's Antacid, Box 71, Northdown Street, King's Cross, London, N.1.

FREE SAMPLES of CUTICURA Preparations —Soap, Ointment, Talcum Powder, etc.—can be obtained by writing to F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner Street, London, E.C.1, and mentioning *John Bull*.

SEND for free trial of POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE—smoking mixture and cigarettes together with booklet, "ARE YOU ASTHMATIC?" These will be forwarded to all who write mentioning this paper and enclosing a 2d. stamp to Potter & Clarke, 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.C.1. This offer appears in the advt. on p. 27.

WRITE for free sample of ANTIKAMNIA, a wonderful remedy for Headaches and general pains.—Address, Antikamnia, Dept. L.5, 85, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1. See advt. on page 30.

READERS' Attention is drawn to the ALLAN COOPER advt. on page 31.

BALDNESS.—I cured myself and can cure you. Large Trial Outfit, 3d.—Doughe Lew, "KWIK," 79, Victoria Ho., Victoria St., S.E.15.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite), Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 10, Woodstock St., London, W.1.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

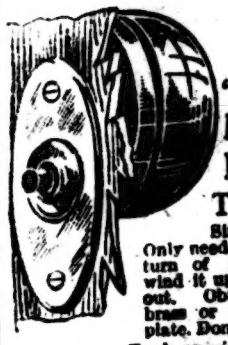
A PAYING PROFESSION.—We teach you modern Swedish Massage, and when you are qualified put you in touch with patients. Our system includes all joint manipulations, which are sometimes given other names. We teach thoroughly in your own home. Free particulars, 47, Sinae Institute, Belmont Road, Leatherhead.

TURN to the NATIONAL FREEHOLD LAND & BUILDING SOCIETY'S advt. on page 25. This unique offer may interest you. Send for further particulars, and when doing so please mention *John Bull*.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

BUY BY POST AND SAVE MONEY
JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. These goods have been chosen for their outstanding quality and value. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly, send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

HOW YOU ARE SAFEGUARDED
Only reliable and fair-dealing firms are allowed to display their goods in JOHN BULL'S Shop Window. You can buy from them as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under a strict guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.



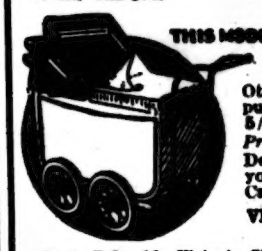
The TEMMAH
"ALWAYS RELIABLE" MECHANICAL DOOR BELL.
There is no battery to go wrong or run down. Simple to fix on any door. Only needs an occasional turn of the dome to wind it up. Can't wear out. Obtainable with brass or oxidised door plate. Dome 3½in. across. Post Free **3/9**
Trade enquiries invited.
TEMMAH WORKS,
14-16, Lower Clapton Road, E.5.

CUT YOUR OWN HAIR
GREAT HALF PRICE OFFER
SAVES TIME AND MONEY. FOR LADIES AND GENTS.
Trims as it Combs.

1/- Post 3d.
Keeps Your Hair Short and Neat.
Simple Adjustable Blade. A Child can use it
FREE An Extra Blade will be given free to all sending for above.
J. B. COLE, 24, Buckingham St., W.C.2
(Trade enquiries invited)

Saves 1/- each wash
PRESERVENE
Saves 3 hours' work

BABY'S PRAM FROM **1/6** PER WEEK
During our Sales we are offering a number of GENUINE DAINTICARS at about half the price usually charged.



THIS MODEL **49/6**
Other models to suit all purses for cash or from 5/9 monthly.
Prompt delivery. Carr. Paid.
Don't buy any Pram until you have seen our Sale Catalogue. Sent Post Free.
VICTORIA CYCLE AND CARRIAGE CO.
(Dept. P.S), 71, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

BABY-CLOTHES
A BABY'S COMPLETE HOME-MADE LAYETTE **30/-** EVERYTHING READY FOR THE ARRIVAL.
Comprising 75 necessary garments: Beautiful Robes, Embroidered Day and Afternoon Gowns, Robedips, Longcloth or Flan. Nighties, All-Wool Knitted Matinee Coats, Wrapper Vests and Binders, Long Back Flannels (Barras or Beds), Shawl, Pitches, Swathes, Turkish Napkins, Bibs, etc. A mother's personal work and guaranteed genuine bargain. All purchasers delighted. Testimonials arriving daily. SEND 2/- for parcel on approval. (Cash bargain, or Terms arranged.)
Mrs. J. B. HOWARD, 68, Dover Road, PORTSMOUTH.

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5/- DOWN SECURES 2, 3 or 4 VALVE SET
The famous "MIRACLE" Super Wireless Sets are SOLD AT FACTORY PRICES, complete ready for Listening in, with Grand Model Cabinet or Horn-type Loud Speaker, H.T. Batteries, Accumulator, etc. Home and Foreign Stations reproduced with Superb Tone and amazing volume. The finest Radio value obtainable. YOURS FOR ONLY 5/- DEPOSIT, nothing more to pay for a month; balance by easy monthly payments. Delivered carriage paid on 7 days' approval. Money refunded if not approved. QUICK DELIVERY.
Special Offer of Screened Grid and all-Electric Mains Sets.
£2 GRAMOPHONE ELECTRIC PICK-UP **FREE**
to all who write now for Free Art Lists illustrating Miracle Sets and order within 10 days.
WORLD'S WIRELESS STORES, Wallington, Surrey.
Cone or Horn type Loud Speaker
The **MIRACLE**

EIDERDOWNS FREE!

20/- A BALE
2 Soft Woolly Blankets.
2 Good Strong Sheets.
2 Lawn Pillow Slips.
1 Fine Bolster Case.
1 Beautiful Handpainted Bedspread.
Double Bed size. Made for lasting wear. The complete Bale for
only 20/- Carr. Free.
Cash or C.O.D.
FREE GIFT.
This week we send with each Bale absolutely free of charge, one handsome
WADDED EIDERDOWN QUILT!!
STANDARD SHEET Co. (Dept. AG), 185, Princess Street, Manchester.

GET THIS WATCH for 1/- down

Gent's modern Wristlet, lever movement, guaranteed reliable after passing all scientific tests. Accuracy undisturbed by any ordinary vibration, shock or atmospheric variation. Fashionable cushion shape, distinct dial, indestructible nickel case, complete with strong, wide, double-stitched leather strap. Send 1/- with order, then 2/- weekly (11/6 in all; luminous dial 12/6, unbreakable glass 1/- extra); or cash with order 10/6 plain dial, 11/6 luminous.
G. E. BUSTON,
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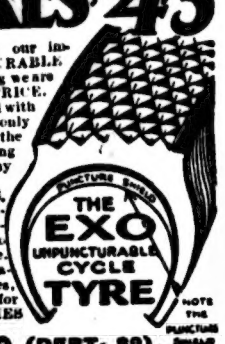
8/6 TYRES for 4/3
We want every cyclist to try our improved "Exo" UNPUNCTURABLE Cycle tyre, and for the time being we are prepared to supply at HALF PRICE. Sold everywhere at 8/6. Fitted with unique Puncture Shield—the only shield which does not "slow" the speed. No more exasperating wayside delays—no more messy patching.
GUARANTEED FOR 2 YEARS.
Thousands sold—Thousands delighted—Thousands of testimonials. Price 4/3. Post 9d. Two 9/-, post paid. State size.
MONEY BACK TERMS. Catalogue of Cycles, Accessories, Watches, Novelties, FREE for 1d. stamp. TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.



MOORHOUSES (DEPT. 89), PADIHAM, LANCS.

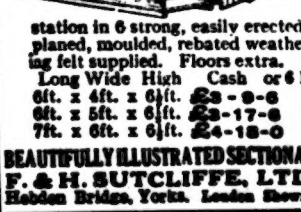
AMERICAN OFFICERS' GLOVES
Much imitated but never equalled.
THESE ARE THE GENUINE YALE GLOVE. Strongly made of soft tan leather, processed to resist hard wear and remain soft after wetting. Warm wool lined. **4/11** Postage on one or two pairs, 6d. (Money back guarantee.)
Deep Military Stiff Gauntlet of Double Leather. Take advantage of the gloves now, as it would be impossible to produce at less than treble our price.
HUTTALL, 1, Goodmayes, Ilford, E.

NERVOUSNESS
A Remarkably Interesting Book on Nervous Disorders Given FREE to All Sufferers!
Every nerve sufferer should send at once for a copy of my absorbingly interesting book, "The Conquest of Fear!" which describes a simple, inexpensive home treatment for Self-consciousness, Blushing, Depression, Worry, Insomnia, Lassitude, Weak Nerves, Morbid Fears, and similar nervous disorders. A copy of this wonderful book will be sent in a plain sealed envelope, without charge or obligation, to any sufferer. Write NOW and learn how to conquer your nervousness before it conquers you!
HENRY J. RIVERS (Book Dept., J.B. 61)
40, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1.

ONE WEEK ONLY—SURPLUS STOCK—
500 Complete BEDDING SETS 500
Cash or C.O.D.

1 pair Heavy White Bordered Blankets, whipped edges, double bed.
1 pair Heavy Twill Bolton Sheets, double bed.
1 pretty Alhambra Quilt double bed, lovely colours.
1 fine White Bolster Case.
2 fine White Pillow Cases.
1 Turkish Hand Towel.
2 FREE GIFTS A charming Lady's Work Bag and a Lady's Overall sent with every order.
All for **20/-** Carr.-Paid.
Cash or C.O.D. Money refunded if not satisfactory.
CASEMENT MFG. CO. (Dept. J.B.4)
ALLUM STREET MILLS, MANCHESTER

THAT SHED YOU NEED
From Per Month **12/2** D'el'd 1st Payment



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Long	Wide	High	Cash or 6 Payments	or 12
6ft. x	4ft. x	6½ft.	£3-9-6	12/2 Terms
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7ft. x	6ft. x	6½ft.	£4-18-0	17/3 Application

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED SECTIONAL BUILDING LIST FREE
F. & H. SUTCLIFFE, LTD., 82 Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms, 40-42 Oxford St.

JOHN BULL'S SENSATIONAL GIFT TO YOU!

NIB WHICH LASTED FIFTEEN YEARS!
I bought one of these "John Bull" Pens about fifteen or sixteen years ago and it has turned out just wonderfully. I am writing this letter with the original nib. I should not have thought that a nib could have lasted all these years. What a relief to have no trouble with a nib for so long! I do a lot of writing every week.
F. W. Drake,
Marchwood, Southampton.

ONLY 8 DAYS MORE
See Page 14.

THE PEN YOU CAN'T BREAK!
I take this opportunity of telling you that I consider the "John Bull" Pen to be the best value for the money obtainable. I have had one of your pens in use for seven years. During that time I have accidentally dropped it on concrete more than once without any ill effects.
J. S. ABBOTT,
89, Canal Lane,
Chelmsford.

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes. How much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says: "It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute (Room B.7), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

"Experiment?... What for?

CRAVEN "A"

never vary—

that's good enough for me!"

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS

JOHN BULL,
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Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
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JOHN BULL

For the People— *—the Right to Justice and Truth*

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for Week ending Saturday, Jan. 4, 1930. Twopence
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

If you see it in "John Bull," it is so

Lord Byng to Retire—with a Watching Brief

LORD BYNG, who is shortly going abroad to recuperate after his illness, which was undoubtedly intensified by the onerous duties he was called upon to perform at Scotland Yard, will never resume permanent office.

* * *

Although he will keep in touch with police routine for a time, it can definitely be understood that his turn of duty, so nobly undertaken, is all but ended.

First-fruits

Two British industries are already benefiting by the restoration of official relations with Russia.

The first is the agricultural machinery trade, which will soon be busy on big orders; the second is the sisal industry, one of the most important factors in the future prosperity of British East Africa.

* * *

The Russians placed an order for 1,500 tons of East African sisal only the other day, which meant something like £60,000 to the market.

Sisal is the binder-twine used for corn-sheaves, and the East African sisal is the finest in quality.

Busy times for the plantations in Kenya mean good wages in Ipswich, Lincoln, Stamford and Yeovil.

Squaring accounts

Discussion of the Anglo-Russian debts is to begin between Mr. Arthur Henderson and M. Sokolnikoff almost immediately.

"He will present a counter-claim"

As soon as Mr. Henderson presents Britain's bill for the £600,000,000 odd that we lent to Russia during the war, the Soviet Ambassador will present a counter-claim on account of "damage done to Russia by the British Expeditionary Force there in 1919."

So whether the British Government will manage to get back its £600,000,000 remains to be seen.

However this Russian counter-claim applies only to the debt due to the British Government.

With regard to the debts due to British nationals in respect of their private property that was confiscated in Russia, it is anticipated, as we forecast months ago, that a satisfactory settlement will be arrived at.

"Vestris" again

Damage suits amounting to approximately half a million sterling have been filed for compensation arising out of the loss of the British steamer *Vestris*.

Against these claims the owners have lodged a petition of limitation of liability amounting to approximately £18,000.

The owners claim that the ship was a total loss; nothing was saved from the wreck, not even the lifeboats which carried the survivors to the rescuing ships.

The case, which will be heard at the Federal Court, New York, on January 17, should prove interesting, in view of the fact that the Board of Trade enquiry showed that the vessel was overloaded when she left New York.

Shutting out the air

Mr. Alfred Bossom is an English architect, who built many of New York's skyscrapers, and made a fortune in the process.

He is quite a good fellow, but if he thinks he will improve Anglo-American relations by an idea he has of organising a Corps of Vigilantes, to spot and scotch all unkind references in the Press and on the platform made by Americans to Great Britain, and *vice-versa*, he is making a mistake.

* * *

New York is already commenting adversely on the schemes, and if Mr. Bossom brings it over here there will be more adverse comment.

The liberty to say what we think of each other is better for Anglo-American relationships than any amount of insincere and unveracious cousinship "blah."

Pills and payment

It looks as if attempts are to be made to nationalise the medical profession.

A private meeting of members of Parliament recently proposed to found a Public Medical Service Association and reconstruct the public medical service of the country. It is to be a non-Farty affair.

The view of the meeting was that the patient's ability to pay should be a last consideration in the profession.

The secret

Part of the new policy of the railway groups to increase passenger traffic revenue was the inauguration of more frequent and comprehensive cheap day and period fares.

It is strange, therefore, that booking-clerks at so many stations deliberately refrain from issuing the cheap tickets unless they are specifically asked for.

If a traveller is not aware that reduced fares are available for a journey, it is bad business to charge him or her the full ordinary rate.

Make them pay

At length Parliament is about to take action compelling motorists to insure themselves against injuries they may cause to other people.

It is to be hoped that the new Act will allow for some financial assistance to the hospitals. During the past year they spent £250,000 on victims of motor accidents.

The contributions, direct and indirect, towards this additional burden were £25,000—just 10 per cent.

This is a ridiculous anomaly which Parliament should take the first steps to remove.

Where is Hewitson?

In our issue of October 26 last we denounced a man named W. Hewitson, who was advertising for investor-employees for his "National Barworkers' Union and Protection Association," of Lisle Street, London, W.C.

Our article had the effect of killing the movement outright so far as Hewitson was concerned, and the police are now searching for him to question him regarding the cash deposits that various luckless investors have paid.

One of the victims is a poor retired nurse, who, having parted with her all, is now starving.

Export of bad eggs

Following our frequent comments on the subject, renewed attempts are to be made to secure the deportation of Russian crooks who have been convicted of offences here, and recommended for deportation, but in whose cases the deportation order could not be made effective owing to the diplomatic breach.

Mr. Clynes is going to give the matter his attention, and it is probable that a number of specific cases will be brought to the notice of the Soviet Ambassador, with a request that he should ask his Government to remove the ban against the acceptance of these men into Russia.

Good luck to him

One of the first things that the Government proposes to do in the New Year is to get to work on the establishment of the promised Consumers' Council.

This will be Mr. William Graham's next big job as soon as he gets the Mines Bill out of the way.

He is proposing to take powers, not only to make the combines reveal their accounts and profits, but also to reduce their prices to the level which the council thinks reasonable.

Bread, flour, meat and milk are four of the commodities that will occupy the council's early attention.

A job for Mr. Morrison

The railway companies have been congratulating themselves on the success with which they have absorbed motor-'bus concerns during the past year and so securing what they call "the unification" of the transport service of the country.

Various 'bus services in different parts of the country have been modified or withdrawn so as to force the travelling public back to the railways, with their higher fares.

The railway companies killed the canals for their own benefit, and it is only after lying derelict for more than two centuries that our inland waterways are beginning to revive.

Consumers' Council Speed-up

Watch the 'Bus Ban

The Ministry of Transport will be well advised to intervene before it is too late, and ensure that the working classes are not deprived of their newly-found means of cheap travel.

Back-hand ban

The ex-Service Civil Servants are bringing to the notice of the Government a grievance they want to see remedied.

Advertisements of Government appointments to professional positions in the Civil Service, they say, have stipulated that the applicant must be under thirty years of age.

This, they point out, means that, to all intents and purposes, ex-Service men are debarred from applying.

For ever England!

It has been given to few dreamers and idealists to subdue the sorrow of war's bereavements so sweetly as the soldier-poet, Rupert Brooke, who wrote: "If I should die, think only this of me: there is a corner of a foreign field that is for ever England."

He wrote "If I should die—"

It is fitting that a worthy memorial should mark his last resting-place in the Greek island of Skyros, whence comes the marble for so many mausoleums.

An international committee is arranging for a piece of sculpture to be placed over his grave, and there is not likely to be any lack of subscribers towards the £2,000 required.

Gin colonisation

In spite of many protests, the natives of the Gold Coast are still being demoralised by an excessive consumption of gin.

In view of the fact that the duty on gin in the Gold Coast is 27s. 6d. a gallon, while the duty is only 7s. 7d. a gallon in French territory, this is scarcely surprising.

But the official import figures for the colony admit to the importation of about 400,000 gallons of gin a year. With about 500,000 adult males in the Gold Coast this alone is an absurdly high quantity.

The big drum

Boasting of big tonnage has cost American shipowners thousands of pounds extra in port dues.

A young collegian who secured high honours in naval architecture measured a few ships and approached their owners, offering his services on the basis of 50-50 of the money saved by giving vessels their proper measurement.

As a result, from £200 to £400 per voyage was saved on big vessels, and the expert was able to retire and enjoy a substantial income.

"IF YOU SEE IT—"

(Continued)

Not too soon

In August last we devoted considerable space to the scandal of our fishing industry, particularly in regard to the cruel conditions under which fishermen are compelled to work.

Since then a Committee of Enquiry has been set up to investigate the whole business and to report fully to Parliament.

It is also gratifying to note that the Government has just agreed to ask Parliament to grant up to £50,000 to alleviate distress among fishermen.

The claims of these wonderful workers are at last receiving a sympathetic ear.

Why not?

We sincerely hope that the Slaughter of Animals Bill, in which are incorporated all the necessary regulations enforcing humane killing, will be passed as quickly as possible by Parliament.

This measure has been delayed too long.

The vile practices of certain slaughter-houses, especially in the Midlands, should have been stamped out years ago, and we see no reason why the model by-laws issued some time back by the Ministry of Health should not have been made immediately compulsory throughout the country.

Out in the life-boat

No wonder the Royal National Lifeboat Institution has awarded its bronze medal for gallantry to Coxswain James Watkins.

When the steamer *Molesey* of London was driven on the rocks at Angle, in Pembrokeshire, Watkins steered the motor life-boat out three times in the teeth of the gale—first at dusk, then in the dark, and then at dawn.

When at last the wreck was found, and in a dangerous sea, with the wind against the tide, rising and falling 20 ft., the twenty-eight survivors were rescued.

Bravo, James!

"Dope" smuggling

A man who has made an exhaustive study of drug-trafficking recently arrived in London from the North.

He has just perfected a scheme for smuggling cocaine from Germany to this country inside the keys of cheap pianos, and the object of his London visit is to invite the co-operation of some of the more notorious traffickers.

The Customs authorities should increase their vigilance.

Robbing the rich

The dealers in antiques, old silver and jewels who exploit the American invasion have decided that there is going to be a craze for emeralds among the snobbish rich.

A corner has been made and emeralds are coming into the news with tit-bits about stones recently worth a few hundred pounds now selling for several thousands.

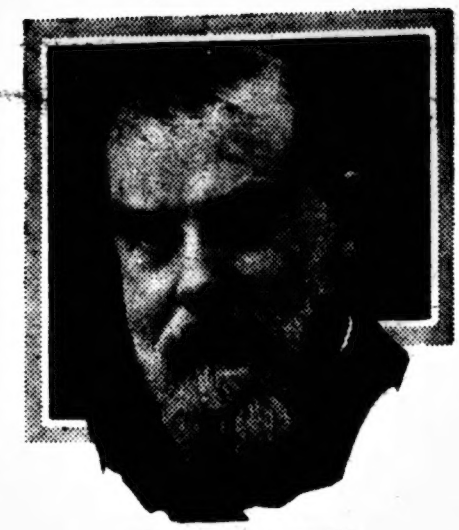
Very delicately the market will be worked up; but before the ramp is finished the dealers will have made fortunes out of guileless American millionaires.

Seeking perfection

We recently drew attention to the demands made by miner M.P.s for the compulsory use of automatic gas-detectors in mines.

Some of these devices have proved to be extremely efficient and people who should know say that they would minimise the risk of explosions if they were in general use.

But Mr. Ben Turner and his officials of the Mines Department cannot be moved to take the action requested. In the words of Mr. Turner, they will



"He cannot be moved"

not do so until they have found a gas-detector that is perfect.

Perfection is very difficult to come by in this imperfect world. We think that this attitude smacks too much of red-tape and officialism.

Paradise now

Old Omar Khayyam, the wine-bibbing Persian poet, deemed a loaf of bread, a flask of wine, a book of verse, and one other person sitting with him all the ingredients necessary to turn a wilderness into Paradise.

* * *

Ten families, consisting of twenty-one adults and sixteen children, now sleep in twelve rooms in two houses in a street called Paradise, in Bermondsey.

If their company is a little congested, what does it matter? They can find poetry at the public library and wine, the cheaper the nastier, at some corner pub.

Let us hope they don't want for a loaf of bread!

Putting it there

Lord Melchett, who in his industrial peace discussions has been advocating the formation of joint councils between employers and employed, is setting a good example in connection with the huge Imperial Chemical Industries combine, of which he is the head.

An Advisory Labour Committee, to deal with the question of the firm's relations with its operative employees, has been set up, and on this committee there will be seven representatives of the company and eight members representing the five trade unions concerned.

The council's recommendations will go straight to the Board of the I.C.I. for consideration.

Action needed

What does the Board of Trade now think about the affairs of the British and Continental Auto de Luxe, Ltd.?

Two months ago we told how, under the presiding genius of one Arthur Charles Alexandra, people were being induced to invest substantial sums in return for worthless shares and unstable employment.

Since our exposure the company has gone into liquidation and its affairs call for the closest official investigation.

Moving

Our recent exposure of the negligence which has led to periodic flooding of the Rhondda valleys brought terrible suffering to thousands of families has had a speedy consequence.

Inter-Departmental conferences between the Ministries of Health, Transport and Labour, the Mines Departments, and the new unemployment administration have begun with the object of checking this menace.

There are now 25,000 miners permanently unemployed in the Rhondda, and the removal of the flood causes would provide them with immediate work at their door.

Beggarly

A pension of eightpence a day is poor recompense for a man who has sacrificed his health in the service of his country; but that is all that is allotted to Mr. W. J. Day, of 14, Shepherd Street, Wolverhampton, an epileptic, unable to earn a living.

This man served in the Regular Army till 1904, was afterwards for eight years on the Army Reserve, and then volunteered for service in the war.

* * *

In spite of a good deal of evidence to the contrary, the Ministry of Pensions holds that Day's present state of health cannot be attributed to his war service.

It is time that the panel of independent medical assessors which the Pensions Ministry proposes to set up in consultation with the Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons was in being.

Who cares?

What lies behind the conspiracy of silence regarding lunacy in this country? The number of lunatics is increasing and no effort is being made to check the disastrous flow to our so-called "asylums."

In answer to a question in the House it was stated that the number of men and women who had been certified for more than ten years was not known, and that no figures regarding the number of lunatics were available later than January 1, 1921.

* * *

In spite of widespread publicity, no real attempt is being made by the authorities to ease the condition of lunatics.

Most tragic of all is the number of perfectly normal men and women who are tied to lunatics by marriage.

The number of married men and women under certificate in 1921 was 33,350, of whom 17,922 had been certified for more than five years.

Potent stickybacks

The least disturbed person over the Egyptian question is King Fuad.

Like our own King, he is an enthusiastic stamp-collector, and we are able to disclose that it was he who was the secret purchaser of the famous "Mackenzie Low" collection of stamps.

A royal gesture to him

This collection is easily the finest of its kind extant, and we have reason to believe that it was a royal gesture from Buckingham Palace that gave King Fuad ownership.

Smaller incidents than this have kept peace between nations.

Prison well merited

We cordially approve the action of the Cornwall Territorial Force Association in taking William and Nelson Penfold before the magistrates.

At a Territorial dance held at Truro Drill-Hall, Q.M.S. Harwood twice requested these young hooligans not to dance together while there were ladies sitting out; finally stopping the band to ensure decent behaviour.

Whereupon William Penfold came behind the M.C. and felled him with a cowardly blow on the jaw, whilst Nelson Penfold twice struck the M.C.'s colleague, Sergt. Sweet.

They were lucky to escape with a fine of £1 each and costs. They might have been sent to jail for two months.

No connection

Lt.-Col. Sir Charles Pinkham, O.B.E., J.P., chairman of the Middlesex County Council, has asked us to note that he is in no way connected with William Frederick Hector Pinkham, recently exposed under the heading: "Astounding Political Newspaper Fraud."

Although it is unthinkable that anyone should connect Sir Charles with the man we dealt with, we are only too pleased, of course, to accede to Sir Charles' request.

A contemptible crowd

To Launceston must be accorded the unenviable distinction of containing forty unprincipled wretches—not ashamed to rob the sick poor.

At a carnival dance in aid of local hospital charities, over forty people gained entrance without payment, evidently relying on the fact that stewards were not on guard at each door.

Nice names for slavery

We have the assurance of Dr. Drummond Shiels, in the House of Commons, that the contractors who are to build the new Zambesi bridge will not be permitted to employ forced native labour.

He knows we have not abolished slavery

Dr. Shiels has admitted that "compulsory labour of various kinds and in varying degrees can be exacted by law or by native custom—in all the Colonies and Protectorates in West, East and Central Africa, except Somaliland.

"In certain cases the labour demanded can be commuted by the payment of a tax, and in others money taxes are voluntarily commutable by labour."

It is futile for us to pretend that we have abolished slavery in British territories so long as this system remains.

Someone has blundered

For six years the Llanrwst Guardians have been allowing tramps to sleep on the floor at their workhouse.

At the beginning of this period, when the casual-ward was moved to its present position, the Ministry of Health forgot to stipulate that beds should be provided.

Now the Ministry objects to tramps sleeping on the floor at Llanrwst.

The Guardians are remedying this defect, and when they shortly pass into oblivion this inhuman treatment may be forgotten.

If civilisation possesses the remnants of humanity, someone will be put on the carpet for this.

Smart work

Motor-car thieves are working overtime in London. Every week there are eighty cars stolen.

But there is another side to the picture. Of every thirty cars stolen twenty-nine are recovered by the police and handed back to the owners.

Up to the end of November there had been 3,155 cars stolen in London last year. And of these 3,041 had been recovered.

Very smart work, Robert.

Take all—give nothing

Many American and other alien musicians receive the freedom of our music-halls and concert-stages every year. They are well received here, and some make handsome profits.

When our income-tax people become troublesome the visiting sheiks silently fold up their saxophones and catch the boat.

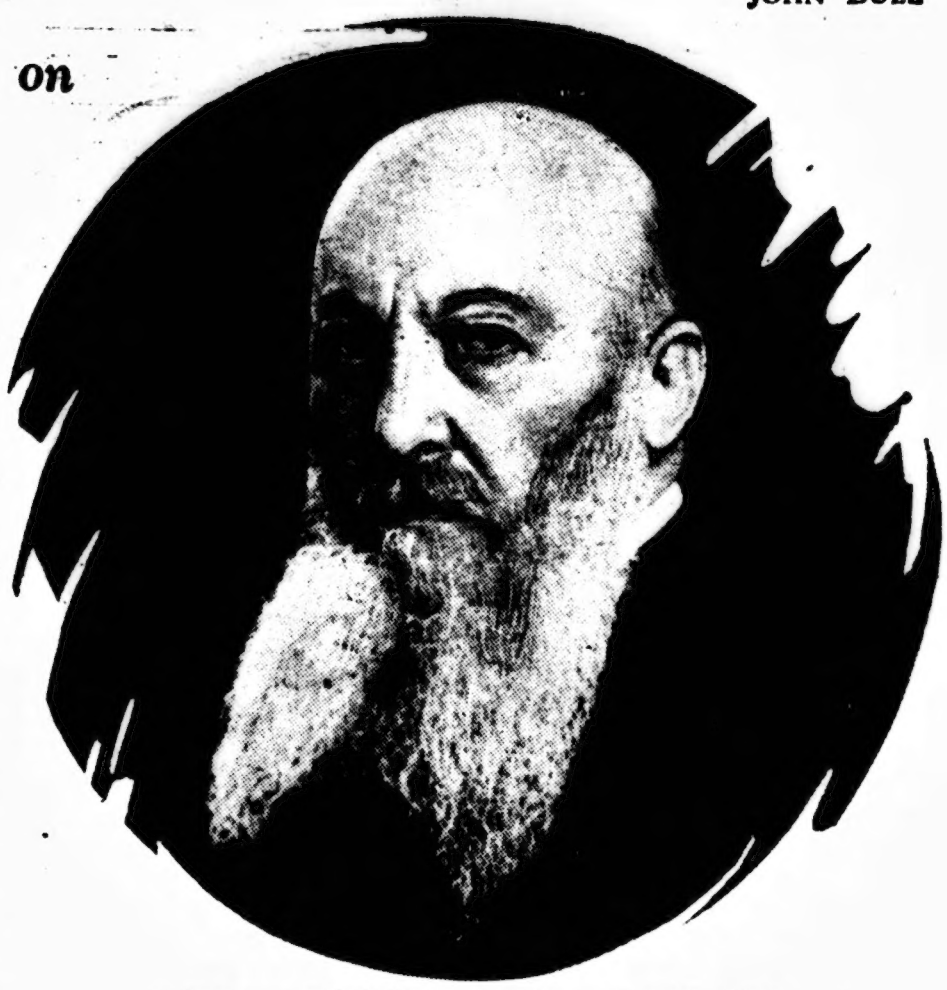
America insists that all aliens who have stayed with them for any length of time must produce their tax receipts before embarking for home. We should do the same.

Pity the postman

An auxiliary postman, named Stanley Hudson, has just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment at Leeds for tampering with two postal-packets containing small amounts in cash.

We are not blind to the gravity of this man's offence; but we think that it ought to be placed on record that he had worked for the postal authorities for twelve months at a wage of 23s. 5d. a week.

ADMIRAL VON TIRPITZ on *Should* BRITAIN *Rule the Seas?*



"At variance with the history of mankind. Cain killed Abel, although he was his own brother"

THERE would never have been a World War had Great Britain restrained herself at the time when the war was being prepared and when its outbreak was imminent. An agreement with Germany could easily have been brought about in pre-war times, provided the intention of ousting Germany economically had been abandoned.

The question is—Would this renunciation have been detrimental to British interests?

Well, then, Great Britain has succeeded in overthrowing her former rival in the economic field, as she had succeeded in defeating Spain and her colonial expansion, Holland and her commercial ascendancy, and France, her dangerous rival in the field of world politics.

But whether Great Britain would have derived greater advantages from remaining at peace with Germany in 1914 is a matter for herself to decide.

England has raised, in the United States, a rival to fill the place of Germany, for the United States may indeed be expected to become more than a match for the British Isles, both from the economic and military point of view.

America will achieve a greater ascendancy over Great Britain than Germany would ever have been likely to attain.

The Premier's trip

ENGLAND has raised this rival at a period when her Dominions, in obedience to a time-honoured law of experience and expediency, manifest an increasing tendency towards a more complete independence.

Meanwhile, Continental Europe, which had remained up to the present period the main political basis for Great Britain, will, under the sway of France's hegemony, have to steer a course other than would seem to suit British interests.

Nevertheless, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald took the step which best serves the present interests of England when he visited America. In so doing he was following the consequences resulting from the outcome of the war.

The final attempt to re-impose the old law of "Rule, Britannia" as in the twentieth century has failed. What is the use of Britain bewailing the fact?

The last British Tory Government had not yet succeeded in disengaging itself from this old tradition; it failed to adapt its views to a new and very much altered epoch. Nor had Lord Grey (then Sir Edward Grey) succeeded in doing so when in office.

The Labour Party, however, think: "Let us content ourselves with the position of junior partner, and try to retain that much at least before—well, before it is too late."

There has set in a complete revolution in world affairs—a fact which, it may be remarked, the German Hague Delegation signally failed to recognise.

U-boats will remain

AS the contest between England and America for world hegemony was apparent first of all in the field of naval problems, Mr. MacDonald was ingenious in attempting to solve the questions arising from that fact before all others.

If a solution could be arrived at by means of negotiations with the Washington authorities, the way would be open to deal with other particulars.

But a final decision was deftly side-tracked in order not to exclude the minor Naval Powers, for it was not desired to overstress the omnipotence of the Anglo-Saxon Powers.

The negotiations that are to take place at the coming Five Powers Conference in London in January will prove a far more difficult matter, as the interests of these minor Powers differ widely from those of the great Powers.

The problems regarding submarine warfare will give rise to the most bitter altercations. If the wishes of the Anglo-Saxon Powers prevail, U-boat and submarine warfare will be abolished.

This proposal will probably not agree with the interests of the minor Powers. In any case, it seems scarcely reasonable to emphasise the "unnecessary cruelty" of submarine warfare as a reason for its abolition.

Is a people threatened by destruction likely to permit itself to be deprived of the weapon of submarine warfare by a written agreement?

Can submarine warfare be regarded as more inhuman than the starvation of a people by means of a blockade, killing off hundreds of thousands of a densely populated country—women, children and the aged being the chief victims?

Did not the armies in the World War destroy on one single day more brave men than the U-boat war killed during the whole four years of strife?

The agreements between Mr. Hoover and Mr. MacDonald as to Naval technicalities have been (so far as they were made known to the public) to indicate that the Anglo-Saxon Powers intend to shift the centre of gravity of their Naval Power from the expensive "Dreadnought" to the cruiser.

This point of view follows naturally in present times with such countries as border upon the great oceans. The tacit presumption in such a Naval policy is, however, now, as before, the maintenance of the legality of blockading.

I do not believe that Great Britain will be willing to yield up her strongest weapon. Hence the notion often met with in the British Press of "private warfare."

Remember that when the London Declarations were formulated and the mitigation of the right to blockade was moved English admirals declared that they would disregard such regulations in war time.

But what appears to be far more important than all Naval and Military agreements is the possibility of a political union of the Anglo- Saxon Powers irrespective of particular agreements.

Such a union might become the prelude to a state of affairs in which those Powers would sit in judgment on world peace.

Whether this is likely to come to pass depends on future developments. For the time being, however, it will be well to accept as a certainty (if we confine ourselves to one problem only) that the Far East has been awakened through the last internecine and foolish war of the white races and the political exploitation of the coloured people by the Entente.

The development of China from a passive to an active Power may be achieved within a much shorter time. That great nation we have known only as a sleeping giant may soon be great and threatening.

Ties of blood

YET China is by no means the only Eastern State to be taken into account. The immense developments that have occurred within a relatively short period may have a disturbing influence on the Anglo-Saxon agreements and may lead up to another war.

Certainly there is a sincere belief that such a contingency may be rendered less menacing by written agreements between peoples related to one another by ties of language and blood.

And is there any man who would not applaud this sentiment for its beauty and its pacific attitude? But it is at variance with the history of mankind. Cain killed Abel, although he was his own brother.

The War of Secession broke out, although the founders of the United States of North America had bestowed upon these States a liberal constitution, leaving a wide margin of independence for every one of them.

The human race is, in obedience to the will of the Creator, scarcely ripe to receive the divine boon of eternal peace.

Technical developments will modify the conduct of wars, but they will not abolish war, so far as one is able to forecast events.

Let us entertain the hope that at some remote period of development the ideal state of lasting peace will be reached, and let us do our level best to attain that desirable end.

But modern statesmen who hold themselves justified in regarding this happy consummation as already a matter of practical politics are being influenced by Utopian ideas, which they cannot afford to entertain if they really wish to serve their country.

That sort of thinking should be left to the day-dreamers or to those who derive personal profit from such cheap idealism.

FATHER OF THE FLEET

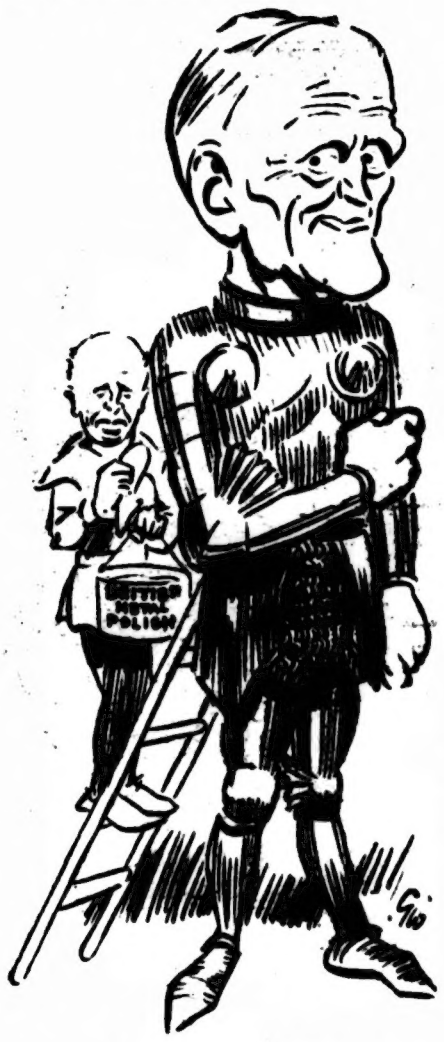
NOW eighty years of age, Admiral Von Tirpitz was the founder of the German War Fleet. He seldom agreed with the Kaiser and was not implicated in the U-boat campaign against commercial shipping.

In publishing this statement by an ex-enemy, "John Bull" performs a public service. Von Tirpitz represents a mass of German opinion, and it is essential that full light should be thrown on the Five Power Naval Conference in London on January 21. *Editorial statement on page 17.*

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

ARMING *for the* BUDGET

The Looming India Peril—A. J. Cook as a Lamb?—Stopping Corruption by Legislation



Rt. Hon. PHILIP SNOWDEN, M.P.,
Chancellor of the Exchequer

DEAR SIR,—I see you in your shining armour,
Girt with your sword (but what about the axe?),
Ready to help our trade, placate the farmer,
And yet not raise the poor man's income-tax.
Land-value profiteers think you will flay 'em;
Heirs fear to look death-duties in the face.
And that's the hope of little Willie Graham,
Who's working hard to polish up your "case."

Well, you've your work cut out to carve out millions
To pay for all the work you mean to do.
No doubt you'll raise the wrath of all the silly 'uns,
No doubt the Midases will all look blue.
But there's one class in mercy, Phil, remember—
The lowish middle-class, who dare not squeak!
Their bills are still unpaid from last December.
They earn from ten to twenty pounds a week.

JOHN BULL.

H.R.H. The PRINCE OF WALES,
St. James's Palace, London, S.W.

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,—This may catch your eye before you leave for South Africa.

Surely Britain had never so tireless an ambassador of Empire, and empiry never so peaceful and ideal a prophet.

No doubt you will have many important things to say about trade, and the need to regard the commerce of the Empire as an imperial concern. Your advocacy will do more than any scheme of mutual back-scratching.

And for this reason: self-interest does *not* always urge a Dominion to regard England as her best customer. But you typify something for which no Dominion has lost its love.

JOHN BULL.

The MAHATMA GHANDI,
India

DEAR SIR,—I greet you with the great respect to which your tremendous sincerity and devotion to the cause you follow entitle you.

I believe with all my heart that your own desire is the welfare of India, spiritually and physically. I am ready to believe that all physical and even all spiritual violence appals you.

And yet does not your propaganda drive that way? If the British left India you know that there would be bloody chaos; if you succeed in flouting their authority the horror will be the same in kind, though less in degree.

Peace-loving that you are, dare you take this awful risk? JOHN BULL.

Mr. A. J. COOK,
Secretary, Miners' Federation

DEAR SIR,—Everybody is congratulating you on your change of spirit, and no doubt it is fine to see the lion getting down to it with the lamb.

But, A. J., beware when all men speak well of you. I have sometimes accused you of over-truculence, and yet I should not like you to go too far the other way.

This scheme for co-operation in industry, for example, is admissible—provided that the workmen have some measure of real interest. Your Socialism may make you careless of that, but your trade unionism should make you insistent. JOHN BULL.

Sir JAMES BARRIE, O.M.,
3, Adelphi Terrace House, London

DEAR SIR JAMES,—It seems but yesterday that we were boys and girls hoping and fearing and laughing and crying with Peter Pan.

Yet it is a quarter of a century since you sent the Boy Who Wouldn't Grow Up into the world to teach mankind to love little children and their dreams.

Some of us have children of our own now who to-day are shouting just as lustily as we did that they believe in fairies, and on their behalf I wish to thank you for preserving for them in a world grown coldly materialistic the mad youthful fantasies that hold the wisdom of eternal truth.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. JAMES BLINDELL, M.P.,
Holland-with-Boston

DEAR SIR,—It is natural to write to you at Holland-with-Boston instead of at the House, because your heart is in your constituency.

Go ahead with your idea of advertising British potatoes, and get the Empire Marketing Board to help.

Mr. S. T. Rosbotham is right in urging that the embargo on the export of our potatoes to the States and Canada should be removed; but, as he points out, there's a market in India waiting for us.

JOHN BULL.

General Sir IVOR MAXSE, K.C.B.,
Little Bognor, Sussex

DEAR SIR,—On your retirement from the Reserve of Officers owing to age, I wish, on behalf of ex-Service men, to thank you for all you did for them when G.O.C.-in-Chief at York, and for that magnificent vocational training centre at Catterick which you initiated and established.

Your active service and your training of Regulars and Territorials in the Northern Command will be honourably remembered, but your work for the ex-Service men has made you beloved.

JOHN BULL.

Miss HAZEL WINTER,
Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford

MY DEAR GIRL,—I am addressing this letter to Oxford, for when term opens, that is where you will be—owing to miraculous achievement.

The winning of the open history scholarship to Lady Margaret's would anyhow be a tremendous feather in the cap of your old school—Chorley Wood College.

But that it should be won by a girl blind from birth leaves me without words to praise your courage. So I shan't try.

But won't the volunteer Braille writers who copied out your text-books for you be proud? And what a lesson you have given to girls and boys who start life without your handicap in the race. JOHN BULL.

Mr. WILFRID MARSDEN, M.A.,
British Museum

DEAR SIR,—To the making of records, as of books, there is no end. In entering upon your duties as Keeper of Printed Books at the British Museum, you have been set the task of producing what will presumably be the world's record in catalogues.

When I read that this monumental list will cost something like £200,000, I feel impelled to ask whether it will be worth it.

I am inclined to think that much time and space as well as money might be saved if a huge bonfire were made of many of the three and a half million volumes in the museum.

JOHN BULL.

LORD INCHCAPE,
President, Bribery Prevention League

MY LORD,—You say that it is a matter for pride that this country should have been the first to endeavour to prevent bribery and corruption by special legislation.

Is it not a matter for shame that the country should have become so corrupt that such special legislation was considered necessary?

However, I wish you and your League well; but you have plenty of work before turning yourselves into a mutual admiration society.

JOHN BULL.

The CITY BENCH,
Winchester

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—You fined a Reading man £2 for aiding and abetting his brother in the use of an unlicensed motor-car.

The brother's name was on the summons for using the car without a licence, but he was not before the court, as no summons had been served on him.

How you convict a man for aiding and abetting an offence which has not been proved passes understanding.

Please be more careful in future, otherwise you may be added to the list of arguments for doing away with the unpaid magistracy.

JOHN BULL.

STRAIGHT from the Shoulder

MLLE. SUSANNE LENGLEN: "Dressmaking is the only career that seems to me possible for modern woman."

The old-fashioned woman's comprehensive career of motherhood included dressmaking as a spare-time occupation.

* * *

STANLEY LUPINO: "Any comedian can get laughs from double meanings. I call that the comedian's S O S."

A fine saying! If only all revue artists would remember it?

* * *

RT. HON. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.: "The preservation of the countryside . . . is a subject very near my heart."

Are you as keen on the preservation of the country-man?

Not from 2LO—A. L. F. Green, Secretary of the Stock Exchange, on

The ART of PIGEON-FLYING

WE haven't had a year like this
For years and years and years;
With fancy values soaring high,
And other stock well "watered" by
The small investor's tears.
But meanwhile brokers still contrive
To carry on and keep alive.
'Twas Ner-Sag first began to sag,
Then Blue Bird got the bird;
In due course came another slump,
And more investors got the hump
When painful news was heard
Of other things, but brokers still
Their coffers have not failed to fill.
Between the brokers and the "broke"
There needs must be a gap.
While speculators buy and sell,
The profits of the brokers swell.
And so, despite mishap
To poor bemused investors, *they*
All dined in style on Christmas Day!

As we have not yet escaped from the season of Good Cheer, I trust even those who have lost nest-eggs will not mind my being cheerful.

Not that I pretend that all is altogether well. But when investors try a toss with "bulls" and "bears" they not only must take what is coming to them, but must be prepared for others to take what is going from them.

I should be the last to deny that things in the City will have to get better unless they are to become worse, since stock and share values depreciated more than £500,000,000 last year.

But investors who complain that the Stock Exchange authorities have not exercised sufficient supervision over rubbishy concerns, and have permitted the craze for calculating everything in millions to be carried to ridiculous lengths—such people are talking through their hats, assuming their hats are not in pawn.

The British Medical Association does not deal more drastically with breaches of etiquette by doctors than we do with a broker who puts a stamp in the wrong corner of a document or otherwise fails to uphold tradition.

Some critics argue that if we were as quick at "axing" dud undertakings as we are at "hammering" brokers for technical offences the public would feel safer. And there is that bad dream that we might be legislated out of existence if we didn't pull ourselves together.

Let me, however, urge investors not to be downhearted:

Let 'em all come! We are waiting!
All the "bears" are ripe for baiting,
And the "bulls" are agitating
For the pleasures of the fray.
Do not hesitate and stutter,
Or in angry accents mutter,
Come and try another flutter—
Bring your cash and step this way!
Half-commission men are sighing
While their trade they're daily plying,
While the jobbers all are crying:
"Only give your wants a name!"
Bucket-shopmen, softly cooing,
New-laid mugs are sweetly wooing;
All will soon be up and "doing"—
If the "pigeons" play our game!

MISSIONER'S QUEER CANVASSING SCHEME

AN energetic campaign is at present being launched to collect funds for an institution known as the International Gospel of Peace Mission, which, with headquarters at "Shanklin," Fairmead Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea, is opening branches in all parts of the country.

The moving spirit in this "Gospel of Peace" movement is a person who calls himself Missioner E. F. Green.

Apart from the distinction of being styled "The Leader," Missioner Green is also described as *the* "expounent of the secret and unknown causes of war."

Willing to tout

What that means is not quite clear. But let it pass.

Affiliated to the Gospel of Peace Mission is a separate movement labelled the "International Gospel Corps."

This, apparently, is composed of men and women who are willing to tout for subscriptions from the charitably disposed to the funds, which Green says are necessary for the upkeep of his pretentious movement.

A printed message at the head of subscription-lists proclaims to the public that the Gospel of Peace Mission has been established to fight against war, for peace and good will to man.

"You gave your blood and your money to the God of War," it runs. Will you give a donation to our work for the Prince of Peace?"

For some time Missioner Green has been advertising for young men and women to "answer the Call of Peace."

One of his announcements, which appeared in a religious newspaper about four months ago, attracted a Walsall man, who immediately applied for particulars.

He was quite unknown to Green and furnished no references; yet, without any question, he was straightway appointed to the fully fledged post of "Missioner" for the Midlands, with full authority to raise funds at once.

Apparently, Missioner Green required no guarantee as to his new follower's integrity, for he addressed him in the following strain:

"I am glad to know that you are prepared to come out in this work," also, enclosing a lot of literature, subscription-forms and banking slips, "and I shall be glad if you will get busy at once."

He then unfolded the chief details of the tasks that lay before the hurriedly elected "missioner."

The procedure, he explained, was for local "missioners" to visit houses, door by door, to persuade householders to subscribe as much as possible.

The new "missioner" was told that expenses could be paid out of the money he collected, and that he was further entitled to deduct 25 per cent. for his services.

Questionable methods

Get a "comrade" to act as treasurer was the instruction given; but no stipulation was made that the "comrade" should possess any qualifications in accountancy.

Finally, the paying-in slips were stamped with the address of a Westcliff bank.

Such methods of finance are greatly objected to by all reputable charity authorities, and very rightly so.

Here is Missioner Green, furnishing a complete stranger with unlimited printed matter and empowering him to help himself to one pound in every four he collects.

A leading Charity Commissioner, Col. H. H. Spender-Clay, M.P., must move for legal means to deal with queer "missions"

In the case of the Walsall "missioner," Green's subsequent letters make illuminating reading. "I rejoice to hear that God is moving on the finance," ran one, which is sufficient to show where Green's interest lay.

Although Missioner Green does not scruple to call for credentials from his fund-raising flock, it happened that a Glasgow man who recently answered one of his advertisements declined to accept an immediate appointment until something more definite was forthcoming about Green and his institution.

He prudently put some pertinent questions to Missioner Green, desiring to know, amongst other things, whether there was a committee, whether financial reports were issued, whether the mission supplied food and shelter for its officers, and whether the mission would be prepared to pay his fare from Glasgow.

The Hon. Trevor Bigham, Assistant-Commissioner Metropolitan Police, should have authority over such collecting agencies

Missioner Green did not answer this letter himself, but instructed one of his missioners to do so on his behalf.

The roundabout reply imparted the information that no committee was yet appointed, and that the first financial report had yet to be issued.

On the other hand, the Glasgow enquirer was assured that salary and free food and quarters were allowed to missioners "according to their efforts with collections," and that his fare could be allowed "*after the Christmas appeals.*"

Of course, all reputable charities have independent committees to administer their affairs, while balance-sheets are always available.

Ex-jailbird "missioner"

It is utterly scandalous, therefore, that existing laws should be so lax that any obscure individual is now able to make widespread collections without being responsible to anybody.

Missioner Green's free-and-easy method of appointing collectors has already involved him in complications, since one of his mushroom "missioners" turned out to be an ex-jailbird.

The Charity Organisation Society, with which we have communicated regarding Green's mission, entertains very strong views on the subject.

The "missioner's" high rate of commission, the non-existent committee, and the fact that the aims and objects do not justify widespread charity appeals are alone sufficient to condemn it.

Finally, Missioner Green's headquarters at Westcliff consist of a disused garage in a lonely road, about two miles out of the town, which our representative only discovered with difficulty.

Weekly Informations— —from SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

MISERY *in Instalments*

"I took up this question"

IN JOHN BULL of November 16 I advised that no agreement be signed for the purchase of an article on the hire-purchase system unless the agreement entitled the hirer to return the goods without any further liability, subject, of course, to a certain number of instalments having been paid.

Since then I have received a multitude of letters from readers which show that great confusion of thought exists as to the difference between hire-purchase agreements and an agreement to purchase an article by instalments.

* * *

Avoiding legal terms, the difference is this: In a hire-purchase agreement a person contracts to hire the article and to pay so much per month for the hire thereof.

The article remains the property of the firm until the given number of instalments have been paid.

The agreement provides that at the end of that period the article shall become the property of the hirer.

The hirer, therefore, cannot himself dispose of the article during the period of the currency of the hiring unless, before disposal, he pays to the firm the total value of all the instalments which remain unpaid.

It is usual and proper that every hire-purchase agreement should contain a proviso entitling the hirer to return the article and terminate the hire without any further liability, but only after a given number of instalments have been paid.

The question of the number of instalments to be paid before the hirer is entitled to return the article without further liability must depend upon its initial cost, and readers must use their own judgment on this point.

* * *

The great thing to do is to work out precisely what the total liability would be in cash in the event of the article being returned under the agreement.

Many of my correspondents imagine they are entitled to return the article without further liability even if they have only paid one or two instalments.

That is a very erroneous impression, and is due sometimes to carelessness in reading the agreement and sometimes to a cunningly drafted agreement which obscures the real facts.

I took up this question with one of the biggest firms who handle various commodities under the hire-purchase system, as I did not consider its form of agreement safeguarded the hirer.

The firm has now amended its agreement so that it will clearly show the number of instalments the hirer will be required to pay before he is entitled to return the commodity without further liability to himself. This is good progress.

* * *

Now, the purchase of commodities by instalments is a totally different matter. Under this system a person contracts *to buy* a commodity, but to pay for it by instalments.

This is a definite purchase, and the property passes from the seller to the buyer forthwith; but it is usual for the contract to contain a proviso that the buyer will not dispose of the commodity until he has completed the total instalments due.

There is no question of returning the goods. If the instalments are not kept up the firm concerned has the right to sue in the courts for debt.

It has been brought to my notice by readers that the agents of a certain firm selling an article *by instalments* have been making a habit of themselves paying the first instalment.

Have nothing to do with any such agents.

It is obvious they want to catch their customers during a fit of enthusiasm which might easily evaporate. Sober reflection might show that the purchaser could not really afford the article, however fascinating.

I have mentioned before that these agents call whilst the husband is at work. Women should wait till their husbands come back and thus avoid domestic disturbances

BIG MUNICIPAL Building SCANDAL

"Tenant-purchasers would have to pay about £1,200 for houses costing £300 to build"

THE Urban District Council of Slough, Buckinghamshire, has not yet offered any public explanation in answer to our criticism of the local housing scheme that it unwisely supported.

The scheme was unquestionably one of the most scandalous affairs in which a local authority and Government department have ever been involved, and it is all the more scandalous that it should now be shrouded in silence.

It was launched by a man named Thomas Henry Isted, managing director of a firm known as Pondac, Ltd., which built houses and was financed by public money.

Pondac, Ltd., was a small private company, formed by a number of gentlemen of irreproachable character and intentions, whose homes are in Glamorganshire.

All ruined

It was founded for private building operations on a modest scale, and was mainly meant to give a start in the building industry to the young sons of two of the individuals who provided the original capital.

To-day, everybody connected with the company has been brought to financial ruin—except Mr. Isted. Thereby hangs a tale.

Isted used the company as a medium for putting into execution an extraordinary housing proposition designed to be paid for out of public funds.

He had practically a free hand, for the only other representatives of Pondac, Ltd., in London were the two inexperienced youths, whose fathers in Wales were too far away to be aware of what was going on.

As managing director implicit trust was placed in him, especially as he had been able to produce satisfying credentials.

By some means, Isted also inspired the confidence of representatives of the Slough Council. It was a black day for that body, too, when it first saw and heard of him.

Thirty years

The ultimate result was that Isted persuaded the Slough Council to adopt and finance the novel scheme which he had conceived.

This, simply stated, was that Pondac, Ltd., should build 152 houses for the council and receive £53,000 by way of mortgage to be borrowed from the Ministry of Health.

The council was to act as trustee for this loan, which was to be repaid to the Treasury over a period of thirty years.

That, however, was not all. The advance from the council was to be £350 for each house, £50 of which was clear profit for Pondac, Ltd.

In addition, the company was to receive the rents for thirty years, at the end of which the occupiers could consider the buildings their own property.

This meant that the tenant had to pay very dearly, for the terms arranged by Isted were such that some tenant-purchasers would have to pay about £1,200 for houses costing only £300 to build.

As a memorial to a great philanthropist, the council named the street of new houses Elliman Avenue; local people have since had reason to dub it Queer Street.

To begin with, the material and workmanship are of so poor a standard that it is debatable whether the houses will survive anything like thirty years.

Many of the new dwellings are already in a deplorable condition and large expenditure would be necessary to restore them to a habitable state.

It is here that the responsibility of the Slough Council must be closely examined; but an even greater scandal is revealed when we come to examine the finances of the scheme.

From the beginning the council has been most secretive about its share in the astonishing scheme, and, as it developed and the mess became worse, the deeper became its silence.

"We invite Sir Arthur Robinson, and the Accountant-General, to open an investigation"

The rot should have been stopped in the early stages. A deputation of citizens, practical men who could not be deceived, approached the council after the first few houses had been built, and made it plain that the local authority was being victimised.

In secret

Among the deputation was Mr. G. F. Everard, secretary of the National Federation of Building Trades Operatives, who expressed the disgust of his industry at the quality of the houses and the circumstances in which they were being constructed.

It was typical of the methods pursued by the council that it should have received the deputation in private, and not allowed the slightest reference to the revelations to appear in its records.

Isted took every advantage of his free hand, and by the time his fellow-directors in Wales became suspicious of his operations and eventually dismissed him, he had reduced everything to a hopeless tangle.

He had obtained £73,000 for houses at Slough and King's Langley. He had used a bank guarantee given by the other directors to secure a further £3,000; while private individuals had also been induced to part with £7,400 in loans.

Altogether nearly £85,000 has been obtained in Isted's scheme, but with his dismissal, the company was found to be so hopelessly insolvent that liquidation could not be avoided.

Liabilities have since been increased enormously by a flood of claims from unpaid creditors and in respect of acquisitions of land at Slough and South Harrow and a variety of other agreements about which Isted's co-directors were completely ignorant.

Never have the transactions and commitments of a company presented such a riddle.

Blurred trail

Confusion has been increased because of the intervention of a number of other companies which Isted floated for his peculiar work.

What, the public may well ask, has happened to all the money? £85,000 cannot be easily dispersed. True. But even expert accountants confess that they have been baffled in attempting to unravel the tangle that Isted has left behind.

Who, then, is Thomas Henry Isted? Here we must prepare our readers for something of a shock.

He is a man who has already served one term of imprisonment for defrauding a London building company of high repute.

How did he gull his fellow-directors? How did he pull the wool over the eyes of the councillors who sponsored his scheme?

These are all questions that demand satisfactory answers. It is ludicrous that public money should ever have been entrusted to a man like Isted, and a speedy enquiry is necessary.

We invite Sir Ernest Strohmenger and Sir Arthur Robinson, the Accountant-General and the Secretary of the Ministry of Health respectively, to open an investigation, for it was their department which advanced the lion's share of the money for Isted's disastrous scheme.

A "GENIUS" *among the* COUNCILLORS

Flittings of a FIGURE MAGICIAN

MANY manufacturers, shopkeepers and small traders are at present engaged in a vain hunt for Mr. Fred Livesey, a fly-by-night accountant, who was last found roosting in North London.

Livesey is the sole member of a company bearing his name, and his special mission is to search out owners of businesses which require additional capital for development or to cope with possible new orders.

• • •

He is, admittedly, an expert in cheap company promotion, and his offers to find money on mortgage or to finance a business proposition are seductively designed.

As soon as he gets into touch, usually through newspaper advertisements, with a prospective client, Livesey makes arrangements to introduce whatever capital is required upon the understanding that a company is formed and that he prepares the articles of association at an exorbitant fee to be paid in advance.

If there is one substantial aspect of Livesey's methods, it is the engraved notepaper he uses.

It is really worthy of a firm of accountants and auditors of repute, and purports to show that he is also principal of a company in the Isle of Wight and proprietor of a Derbyshire lead-mine, the chief asset of which, we find, is its magnificent name.

Livesey takes precautions, however, that the people who pay him high fees shall not meet him at the address in Stanhope Gardens, Harringay Park, N., which adorns his communications.

He knows that they would lose faith in him sooner than they ultimately do if they found that his office was a humble bed-sitting-room.

So he arranges that all business interviews take place in the lounge of one of the large railway-termini hotels.

• • •

In the cases before us no capital is found for those whom Livesey has charged very heavily for his worthless services.

And Livesey himself cannot now be found.

• • •

Jobs—at a Price!

Messrs. Price, Davies and Co., of Bedford Street, London, advertise that vacancies exist for people prepared to take active interest in a certain business.

One applicant was told that he could have a post with the World's Garden (Parent) Co., Ltd., and £500 a year.

As he was required to invest £2,000 he instructed his accountants to ask what guarantee would be given. He heard nothing more!

Another applicant was promised a directorship in a different company and £7 a week if he invested £500.

No inquiry was made as to his credentials, and he frankly admits that he is unfitted for a directorship in any commercial undertaking.

Apparently, the ability to furnish £500 was considered enough.

Vaccination Victim—WAR OFFICE Challenged

TO be thrown on the scrap-heap at the age of twenty-six, after being storm-tossed and harassed for nearly seven years—such is the prospect with which young Cyril Wastall is now face to face.

A more poignant story of official callousness would indeed be difficult to find.

As a sturdy, intelligent Scots lad, Wastall enlisted in the Signal Corps in April, 1921, passing the rigid post-war medical examination without the slightest trouble, and, being duly vaccinated in accordance with military requirements, took up his new duties with all the enthusiasm of youth.

After a while he was transferred to the famous Highland Light Infantry, and, feeling himself safely embarked upon a military career, took upon himself the responsibility of a wife.

But his ambitions were to be sadly shattered.

When he had been with the Highland Light Infantry for two years or so he was suddenly discharged as "unlikely to become an efficient soldier."

In the face of this unexpected setback, the fact that his character was certified to be "excellent" was of no avail.

With his discharge from the Army, his mental outlook underwent a sudden change, as a comparison of the photographs here reproduced implies.

That showing him in the uniform of the Highland Light Infantry suggests a keen, able-bodied young fellow—fine raw material.

Longed to sleep

That taken shortly after his discharge shows a marked change in demeanour, keenness having given place to listlessness.

In his own words, he always felt that he "wanted to sleep."

Little suspecting that tragedy hung imminent over him, young Wastall determined to make a fresh start and went to Canada under an emigration scheme.

For a time he worked on a farm; but he did not enjoy his old health, and, hearing that an uncle in Glasgow had died, leaving him a little money, he returned to his native Scotland

Now, unaccountably sick and ailing, he had to be admitted to the Stobhill Hospital in Glasgow, where his mysterious malady was diagnosed as sleepy-sickness.

He was under treatment for months, during which time his money diminished rapidly.

Stranded

Eventually being discharged, he came to London, hoping to join his mother, who, in the meantime, had found work in a drapery-stores. His wife, owing to his growing peculiarities and destitute state, returned to her people.

But Wastall was unable to trace his mother. He found himself stranded in London, and sought the aid of the Church Army. Later he was admitted to Fulham Workhouse.

There his malady became more pronounced, and in a fit of despondency he attempted to take his life.

As a result, he was promptly certified insane and transferred to West Park Mental Institution at Epsom.

With proper care and attention, he made such satisfactory improvement that he was ultimately discharged as cured.

But with no career and no finances, this poor fellow was unequal to the struggle of making his way in a lonely world.

He drifted hopelessly in search of work until, faced with starvation, he was taken to the Homœopathic Hospital, Bloomsbury, in a state of collapse.

He was attended by Dr. Harold Fergie Woods, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., of Harley Street, who came to the conclusion that Wastall's sleepy-sickness was a legacy of his Army vaccination.

In view of this possibility, representation was made to the War Office on Wastall's behalf, respectfully suggesting that consideration should be given to what could only be described as a most exceptional case.

"His wife, owing to his growing peculiarities and destitute state, returned to her people"

To this the War Office replied that, after full investigation, nothing could be found to indicate that Wastall's present condition was in any way due to smallpox vaccination carried out while he was in the Army.

We cannot say what "full investigation" the military authorities refer to, but the simplest investigation, we should imagine, would be to have Wastall independently examined by military doctors.

Not even seen

This has not been done, and his claim for consideration has been rejected without his even being granted an interview.

To-day poor Wastall lies in the infirmary at Holborn Workhouse. He is rational and intelligent, but still suffers from an overpowering desire to sleep, and it is quite clear that he requires some very special treatment.

As he was—a smart young soldier; and as he is to-day—a piece of human wreckage

Where is he to receive that treatment? The workhouse authorities cannot give it, and, much as they sympathise with him, they cannot keep him there for ever.

Soon he must be turned adrift, penniless, aimless, with nowhere to go.

Thrown on the scrap-heap at twenty-six!

MYSTERIES *that Keep on Growing*

IN a recent issue, when dealing with a number of interlocked company flotations which called for the gravest criticism, we observed that a "big job" awaited the Board of Trade.

That job, in the light of further discoveries we have made, is bigger than ever to-day, and we do not mean to rest until we have spurred the authorities into action.

Our previous criticism was mainly levelled against the Rayon and General Development Corporation, Ltd., which, after forming and agreeing to underwrite the shares of the Yorkshire Artificial Silk Company, Ltd., dishonoured its contract and forced the latter venture into liquidation.

The appearance of our article has been followed by the report of Mr. H. P. Naunton, the Official Receiver, which more than confirms our predictions.

The Yorkshire Artificial Silk Company, Ltd., which was formed to acquire and exploit "secret methods of the rayon manufacture of silk," has a total deficiency, after its few brief months of existence, of £174,699, and the money of countless investors throughout the country appears to be lost.

Mr. Naunton only echoes our sentiments when he declares that the circumstances relating to certain matters call for a thorough investigation.

The Rayon and General Development Corporation was a company privately floated by George Wilson Turner, in association with a solicitor named William Clark.

The Yorkshire Artificial Silk Company was formed and an underwriting contract which Turner had privately obtained relating to a commercial invention belonging to a certain Dr. Wilhelm Bader was entered into.

£11,000 for what?

From the outset there was considerable difference of opinion between Dr. Bader and Mr. Turner in regard to the manner in which the prospectus of the Yorkshire Artificial Silk Company was compiled.

When it was issued the public was told that practically all the company's shares had been underwritten by the Rayon concern, and that some thousands of others in the Rayon Company were held by Turner, who had paid for them in cash. There is no record in the company's books that he did anything of the kind.

When the Rayon concern was due to honour its underwriting agreement it defaulted, but nevertheless nearly £11,250 was paid to the company in fees.

If there was any real authorisation of this monstrous payment at the time there is no record of it in the books, and the actual cheque that passed during the transaction is now missing.

Another company, called the Telford Trust, Ltd., also pocketed £1,500 as "brokerage fees," and here again book records are non-existent and the cheque cannot be produced.

A sum of £1,012 appears to have been repaid. The amazing thing about this queer transaction is that the total amount of authorised capital for the Telford Trust was only £10, of which £2 is paid up.

Another point of supreme importance is that £14,000, stated to have been paid to the Yorkshire company under the terms of the prospectus by the Telford Trust, Ltd., cannot be traced.

At the time it was stated to have been paid over, the "Trust" was not even registered.

Many other irregularities, including grave alterations to minute-books, which appear to have been made without authority, clamour for the instant attention of the Board of Trade.

Some job!

While our illuminating dossier of comprehensive, but complicated, facts is open for official inspection, we would urge the President of the Board of Trade to concentrate in opening his investigations upon three things:

He should call for details of the purchase of certain mills at George Street, Brighouse; he should investigate the manner in which the "financing" of the Yorkshire Artificial Silk Company was carried out by the Rayon Development Corporation; and, lastly, he should study the financial transactions between the Rayon concern and certain other ventures formed under its auspices.

As we say, it is a big job!

Prescriptions that save you Doctor's Bills—

By **Mr. WM. SHADFORTH, Ph.C.,** Editor "Health News," Author of "The Wealth of Health," Pharmaceutical Chemist, Highest Qualification Pharmaceutical Society, Great Britain.

THE high cost of drugs is very hard on the sick. Antipyrin, Cascara, Citrates, Hexamine, Magnesia, Phenacetin, Quinine, Salicylates, &c., are still above pre-war prices. Chemists are not to blame for high prices. As a large buyer, I am able to dispense medicines at reasonable fees. A few specimens are mentioned below.

INDIGESTION—

Acidity, Flatulence, Gastritis.

For that feeling of fullness and soreness denoting Acidity, Gastric Catarrh, Flatulence, the following should be taken before each meal.

THE FORMULA.—*Bismuth Carb., Soda Bicarb., Magnesia Carb., Carminatives - Aniseed, Peppermint, etc.* In Tablets. It is known as **SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION No 1077.**

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

BISMUTH soothes and heals the catarrhal surfaces of stomach and bowels. It is also absorbent. *MAGNESIA* is antacid. *SODA BICARBONATE* is antacid. *ANISEED and PEPPERMINT* act as carminatives.

This prescription is a non-purgative. Avoid fried, oily foods and excess of starchy foods for a few days. Dose 2 tablets before each meal. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement: clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long, sour face replaced by such broad, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change.

Price (72 Tablets) 1/4, (144 Tablets) 2/6.

Where the Indigestion and Acidity is Exceptionally Uncomfortable and Painful take the Special Prescription for Painful Dyspepsia, No. 15, in addition, i.e. 2 tablets No. 15 and 2 tablets No. 1077 before each meal, and the pains will rapidly disappear. Prescription No. 15 costs 1/9 (72), 3/3 (144 tablets).

Trial Size 1/4

Cold in the Head

Head Catarrh, Influenza, Deadly Acute Nasal Catarrh

Here is the Prescription that is recognised by Aural Specialists and Doctors as the most reliable cure in the world for these deadly ailments. SHADFORTH TREATMENT No. 231/T.

PILLS composed of Paregoric Elixir, Licorice Extract, Pine Tar, Creosote, etc. Licorice loosens the phlegm, Creosote is anti-Tubercular and germicidal. Pine Tar is an antiseptic. Paregoric (compound of Aniseed, Benzoic Acid, Camphor and Opium) soothes the chest. *Dose*—One or two pills several times a day.

NASAL WASH composed of Menthol, Thymol, Wintergreen, Borax, Carbolic, and Soda Bicarb., etc. This clears the nose and throat of the deadly catarrh mucus and destroys the germs of colds, influenza, etc. **NOTE**: Thousands of persons have discovered that the use of this Nasal Wash daily keeps them absolutely free from colds. It is worth trying at all seasons of the year.

GERM-KILLING SNUFF This is known as Dr. Ferrier's Catarrh Snuff, and is composed of Bismuth, Acacia, and a Sedative. It soothes the inflammation in the channels of the Nasal passage that is caused by the catarrhal condition. It is to be used after the nose wash.

Catarrh is often the first stage of Bronchitis, Cold on the Chest, Pneumonia, Throat, Ear and Lung Troubles. Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth. Keep mouth and nose germ-free by the timely and regular use of this treatment, and dwell long in the land of the living. **The total cost of this Course of Treatment is 4/6, and considering its efficacy and how often it will save a man being off work for days and weeks, the cost is very small in comparison.**

The Complete Treatment 4/6

Backache, Lumbago, Gravel, etc.

Prescription No. 40.)

Sciatica, Gravel, Lumbago, and many ailments arising from chill on the kidneys are promptly relieved by the following prescription which is composed of *Potassium Nitrate, Colchicum, Capsicum, Methylene Blue, Buchu Extract, Juniper Oil, Venice Turpentine, Bearberry Extract, Copaiba Balsam.* In tablets.

Value of Ingredients. Prescribed by Doctors everywhere.

These ingredients are kidney-stimulant or diuretic, antiseptic or germicidal, antiuric and pain killing (analgesic). The trace of *Methylene Blue* colours the urine green. Non-purgative. Price 1/9 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144). When nervousness and indigestion are present with the backache, use **No. 42** instead. Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 tablets).

Nerve Weakness and Breakdown.

The Shadforth "Double Duplex" Treatment for

Neurasthenia, Nerve Weakness,

Absent Mindedness, Loss of Memory, Debility, Depression, Lassitude, Sleeplessness, Heart Palpitation, Breakdown.

Prescription No. 470/DD.

comprises:

(1) Phosphorus Brain and Nerve Tonic Tablet. *Phosphorus, Nux Vomica, Damiana, Lecithin.* To be taken for three or four days, followed by—

(2) Heart and Nerve Tonic Pills. *Digitalis, Nux Vomica, Dandelion, Gentian,* for three or four days. Keep repeating (1) and (2) alternately in this way, each for three or four days.

(3) Long Life Malted Cocoa and Nerve Food. (*a*) Always with supper. (*b*) With breakfast in preference to tea and coffee. (*c*) At intervals during the day.

(4) Night and morning douche face, head and chest with Pyncalyptus Bath Salts in water.

Eight days' Trial Course, 5/3. Sixteen days' Full Course, 9/-. Thirty-two days' Double Course, 16/9.

Any portion of the treatment may be repeated separately, if desired, at the list prices.

Arthritis, Gout,

Rheumatic Gout, Swollen Toes and Fingers.

A Pill that Acts Promptly.

Colchicum, Blue Pill, Rhubarb Pill, Hyoscyamus, Methylene Blue.

Price 1/9 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills). In more severe and chronic cases of

GOUT and RHEUMATISM,

Hundreds have obtained relief from the

SHADFORTH 'TRIPLEX' GOUT TREATMENT. No. 74T.

I strongly recommend this; it comprises:

(1) The above pill which drives out the uric acid, *Colchicum, Hyoscyamus, Blue Pill.*

(2) A tablet which kills pain and reduces inflammation. *Aspirin, Phenacetin,*

(3) A Rubefacient which stimulates the flow of blood and disperses the pain. *Mustard, Wintergreen, etc.*

This Treatment is excellent for Neuritis, Arthritis, Sciatica, Backache, Lumbago, and similar pains.

Trial Course, 5/6. Full Course, 10/6. Double Course, 20/-.

High Blood Pressure and Arterio-Sclerosis,

Blood Pressure Breakdowns Unnecessary.

Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries possible for middle-aged. Simple home treatment. Tension promptly reduced. Danger immediately avoided. Permanent restoration and cure.

THE SHADFORTH SUCCESSFUL "TRIPLEX" TREATMENT (No. 1108/T) comprises:—

1. Artery Renewing Tablets. *Soda Salts with Magnesia Phosphate and Calcium Glycerophosphate,* taken for about two weeks and followed by—
2. Blood Pressure Reducing Tablets. *Potassium Salts and Soda Nitrite,* taken for about two weeks.
3. Neverill Old Salts. A good laxative dose twice or thrice weekly before breakfast.

Trial Course (1 month), 5/6. Full Course (3 months), 15/3.

Sciatica, Neuritis,

Painful Nerve-Sheath Inflammation, Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Rheumatism, and Nerve Pains generally, are promptly relieved by

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION No. 263.

Acetyl-Salicylic Acid, Phenacetin, Quinine Sulphate, Dover's Powder. In correct proportions.

Dose.—1 to 3 tablets thrice daily after meals.

This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria.

Price 1/3 (25), 2/- (50), 3/6 (100 tablets).

At those special times when the pain is unbearably severe, foment the parts with hot water or take a Neuritis Cachet instead of the above tablets. The cachet is composed of *Antikamin, Amido-salol and Codein,* and generally gives prompt relief. Price 3/- (6), 5/9 (12). **Prescription 622A.**

Neverill

NEVERILL OLD SALTS (Prescription 565K)

A Spoonful a Day Keeps the Doctor Away.

The best Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Fevers, etc.

For Sparkling Eyes and Joie de Vivre.

1-lb. 2/6, Post Free. In air-tight canisters.

NEVERILL NERVE COCOA (Prescription 890.)

A Malted Food Cocoa containing Phosphorus and Vitamins and all substances necessary to life, when made with milk. Unequalled for children, adults and aged.

Assists digestion, promotes healthy sleep.

Price 1/6 (½ lb.) 2/6 (½ lb.) 4/6 (1 lb.).

Successfully employed in conjunction with Shadforth Insomnia Pills (No. 32, sold at 2/6 and 4/6).

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (Bald Patches). (Prescription 290.)

Mercury Perchl., Creosote, Zinc Ointment.

To be applied night and morning. Price 1/9 & 4/-.

CHILBLAINS, CRACKED LIPS, ROUGH SKIN, SORENESS, &c. (Prescription 581.)

Lanolin, Witch Hazel, Phenol, Deodorant. Price 1/3.

PREMATURE OLD AGE.

Specialist's New Gland Treatment.

(Prescription 1126.)

Orchitic, Cerebral, Spinal, Lymphatic Glands, with Glycerophosphate and Nux Vomica. For all forms of debility. With directions.

Price 3/6 (36), 6/6 (72), 12/6 (144 tablets).

HÆMORRHOIDS, CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER AND ATONIC DYSPEPSIA. (Prescription 294.)

Cascara, Nux Vomica, Hypophosphites, and Gentian.

Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills).

In severe cases try the Special Fourfold Treatment, comprising, Suppositories, Ointment, Tonic Bath Salts, and Laxative Pills. Costs 7/9 and 14/3.

BLADDER AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

(Prescription No. 282.)

Venice Turpentine, Cubebs, Pedophyllin, Copaiba, etc.

1/9 (50 pills), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144).

A valuable antiseptic and stimulant.

TOBACCO, ALCOHOL, AND DRUG ANTIDOTE.

(Prescription 1078.)

Quassia, Peppermint, Sugar.

You cannot enjoy either tobacco, alcohol, or drugs, with one of these tablets in your mouth. Easily stops craving for tobacco till nightfall.

Price 9d. (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (100 tablets).

BLOOD TONIC FOR ACNE, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, SKIN ERUPTIONS.

(Prescription 1262.)

A known, admitted, and approved remedy, registered in the Pharmaceutical Journal Formulary as Blood Purifier.

Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), and 12/- (432).

Try HOME-MADE LUNG TONIC for Coughs, Colds etc.

Tight Chest, Sore Throat.

(Prescription No. 617.)

A concentrated compound which makes 2 pints of the finest home cough mixture.

Price (with directions) 2/6.

MR. WM. SHADFORTH,

Pharmaceutical Chemist, Shadforth Prescription Service Ltd. **49 (J.B.23), KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C. 4.**

Branches: 168, *High Street, Walthamstow, E.17*; 409, *Barking Road, East Ham, E.6*; 1a, *Durban Road, West Ham, E.15*; 6, *Ashton Parade, Chadwell Heath*; 2, *Heath Park Parade, Gidea Park*; 44, *London Road, Romford*; 1145, *Green Lane, Becontree Heath*; and 63, *Green Road, Bow, E. 3.*

Our Hide-bound CARPET BAGMEN

by A. G. GARDINER

I WROTE last week in these columns an article directed against the prevalent tendency in this country to preach "Failure" as against the American policy of preaching "Prosperity."

I showed the mischief of proclaiming to the world that British industry is down and out and the untruth apart from the unwisdom of that stupid legend.

If we talk like this we shall not only make the world believe it is true, but we shall feel like this and act like this. Psychology plays a large part in human affairs. We are what we believe we are.

"Defeatism" never won a battle, and "faint heart" is as poor an equipment in business as in love. America understands this. She may be overdoing the "Prosperity" tale, but at least it is better to err on that side than the other.

I do not want to err on either side, and in stating the case for a confident view of the New Year I did not mean that there was nothing disquieting in our position. There is much that is disquieting.

Sell the world

I have been reading and digesting during the holidays the interim report of the influential committee on "Education for Salesmanship," and a more scarifying document I have rarely seen.

The committee, I need not remind you, was set up to enquire how we can improve our marketing methods in face of the terrific competition of the post-war world.

The magnitude of that competition requires no comment. The war which put us out of our world markets for years enabled new rivals to spring up in all directions.

They could not get our goods, so they learned to make shift for themselves; and having developed their manufactures, they did not, when the peace came, resume their old dependence on us.

What is more, they discovered that they could compete with us in neutral markets.

There are other phases of the competition, but this is the main explanation of what has happened.

And the theme of the report is our failure to meet this world challenge and the reasons of that failure. The chief reason that emerges is our stiff and obstinate conservatism.

Whistling for it

That conservatism is based partly in the British character, partly in the self-complacency bred of the astonishing trade supremacy we had enjoyed for a century.

In the face of the clamorous competition which the war released we tuck to our ancient ruts.

We assumed that, the war once over, we had nothing to do but to whistle and our customers would come flocking back to us.

Instead of realising that we had to make a fresh start with a new technique of business in a new world, we settled down satisfied that we had nothing to change and nothing to learn.

Before the war, long before the war, the King—then Prince of Wales—returning from one of his world-tours, had sounded his warning, "Wake up, England!"

But we continued to sleep.

Even the war did not shake us out of our slumbers.

While our new rivals were bustling around the world finding new markets, studying the requirements of the customers, pushing their goods here, there and everywhere, we went on in the old tracks, satisfied that nobody could teach us our business.

We sent salesmen abroad who could not speak the language of the people they went to. It was not our business to learn other people's absurd languages.

If they wanted anything from us, they must speak ours. We sent goods into the Argentine and Egypt and the rest *with instructions in English.*

We have the most impossible system of weights and measures in the world, but we expect our customers to work things out for themselves.

If they can't do so, or if they refuse to do so, so much the worse for them. Or rather so much the worse for us, for they go to the Germans or the French or the Americans who are simple-minded enough to suppose that it is their business to make things easy for their customers.

As for making things that the customer wanted, that was absurd. We knew what was good for him and he must take that or go without. He did not go without. He got what he wanted elsewhere.

That is the story of how Lincoln's supremacy in agricultural machinery has passed to America and Germany.

Just a shovel

Here from the report are two examples of the efforts of British firms to force on their customers what they want to sell rather than find out what the customers want to buy:

"In Chile the handling of coal both for discharge and bunker trimming is done by shovel. A special type of shovel is generally used, light and rather fragile, and it is the custom to throw it away at the end of the particular cargo.

"The English agent wanted to sell a much better and more costly shovel which would last for many cargoes, but the coal merchant did not appreciate the cost and trouble of collecting, storing and re-issuing his shovels, *so he gave his order to the German who provided what he wanted.*"

"Much the same story is told of hoes in Brazil. In every province in that large country the agriculturist has his own type of hoe, differing from his neighbour's, which he has used for generations.

"The Englishman wanted to sell a very much better standard type of hoe. The German obtained samples from each province, sent them home to his works, had them manufactured accordingly, and *captured the market.*"

These stories can be paralleled a thousandfold.

I was looking the other day at the Sunday papers of Australia, South Africa and New Zealand. Every one of them was smothered with motor advertisements. Every one of those advertisements was American.

Why has America captured the motor trade of the British Dominions? Because she has taken the trouble to learn what cars are suitable, and then has made them.

Why have we been knocked out of the field? Because we have insisted that the only cars the Dominions can have are cars suitable for English conditions, but unsuitable for theirs.

And they won't have them. They insist on having what they want and going where they can get them. Are they to blame? Or are we?

The remedy is clear. We must shake off our insular complacence.

We have to realise that things have changed; that our old supremacy is challenged and going; that we have to fight for trade like the rest.

We must not wait for the customer to come to us, but we must go to him. We must study his needs, find out what he wants, learn his language, and send competent men to push our goods.

We need a revolution in marketing methods. Manufacturers must co-operate to capture particular markets. The job is too big for the individual. There should be a mass attack.

The big employers should go and see for themselves. The gross neglect of foreign languages should be taken in hand by the Education Department, and the market conditions of every country should be studied on the spot.

A new spirit

Pending the recommendations of the committee which are yet to come, these points stand out clear from its story. It is the story of a lamentable failure.

The position can still be retrieved. We have still the greatest industrial place in the world and a priceless goodwill, but we cannot hold these assets without fighting for them on new lines and in a new spirit.

"Wake up, England!" is a more urgent call even than when the King first sounded it.

"The King, then Prince of Wales, sounded his warning, 'Wake up, England!'" and his Royal son, is to-day the arch-disciple of salesmanship

Homely Wisdom—by CANON J. R. CAMPBELL, D.D.

ROUGH TIMES

AMONG the entertainers of a past generation none was better known than George Sanger — "Lord" George Sanger, as he called himself for professional reasons.

He and his circus were as popular in the days of my youth as, say, Charlie Chaplin and the kinema are now.

He made a great success and ended life as a rich man, but, like Charlie Chaplin, he was very poor to begin with, and had to endure long periods of struggle and misfortune.

"... and the sun shines again"

He tells in his autobiography of one dreadful winter when he and his young wife and their infant son (their first-born) were held up at Corby in Lincolnshire for lack of fifteen pence to pay for the opening of a toll-gate.

They were tired, hungry and wet, and the child was ill, but the toll-keeper would not let them through till he got the money, and they were in despair.

Presently a clergyman appeared, accompanied by four boys and girls, and, although it was Sunday, took Sanger into a public-house and paid him ten shillings to exhibit his performing birds and mice to the youngsters. Fifty years after Sanger was still blessing the memory of that kindly and very human parson.

But trouble had not done with the party when they passed through the toll-gate and made their way towards Stamford in a tempest of wind and rain.

The ailing child was seized with convulsions and died, and the sorrow-stricken parents, with tears streaming down their faces, had to plod on to the town, draw up on a waste space, arrange their show, and prepare to give a performance on the Monday to earn enough to bury the little fellow.

Tragic contrasts like this enter most lives some time or other. If any reader of these words is facing one just now, let him take courage from the example here recounted.

These bad patches in life are not the whole journey, and perhaps the worst thing about them is that there seems no hope of crossing them.

But there is; there always is. We leave them behind, and the sun shines again.

JOHN BULL'S
Great Gift to You
Only 8 days more!
JOHN BULL'S
Gift Voucher
This Gift Voucher will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of either the "John Bull" Lever Filler 5/- Pen (guaranteed for 5 years) or the "John Bull" "Junior" 3/6 Pen (guaranteed for two years) Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment for each pen. Available only until January 31, 1930
1/-

Pen and Pencil are packed in a dazzling golden box of special design forming a most handsome Golden Gift.

DON'T BE TOO LATE!

Only eight days more in which to share in the most liberal Gift Offer ever made by "JOHN BULL." Don't be too late! Cut out Gift Voucher, attach to coupon below and post to-day.

OFFER No. 1

(1) **7/6 GILLETTE "MAYFAIR" DE LUXE PRESENTATION SET,** contain ng a genuine gold-plated Gillette Razor, complete with blade in handsome case.

(2) **2/6 HANDSOME SILVER-PLATED "EVER-POINTED" PENCIL** complete with extra leads.

(3) **A SHILLING GIFT VOUCHER** (see above), accepted in part payment of the famous 5/- "John Bull" Lever-filler Pen, fitted with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, Iridium tipped, guaranteed for 5 years, acknowledged to be worth 15/-.

For this magnificent Gift Package you need only send 4/-, plus 6d. to cover postage and insurance.

OFFER No. 2

(1) **A GILLETTE "MAYFAIR" DE LUXE GOLD-PLATED RAZOR** (as above).

(2) **A NICKEL-PLATED "EVER-POINTED" PENCIL** (as above).

(3) **A SHILLING GIFT VOUCHER** accepted in part payment of the 3/6 "John Bull" Junior Lever Filler Pen, fitted with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed for 2 years.

For this magnificent Gift Package you need only send 2/6, plus 6d. to cover postage and insurance.

Decide NOW which Three-fold Gift you will accept. Cut out Gift Voucher, attach to Coupon below and post to-day.

"JOHN BULL'S" GIFT COUPON.

To "JOHN BULL" PEN DEPT., 85, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Please send me your three-fold Gift Package as follows:—

(CROSS OUT PACKAGE NOT REQUIRED.)

Gift Package No. 1, consisting of the famous 5/- "John Bull" Pen; the Free 2/6 silver-plated "Ever-Pointed" Pencil, and the Free Presentation Razor Set. Please accept Gift Voucher as One Shilling in part payment of the Pen. I enclose Postal Order for Four Shillings, plus sixpence to cover Postage, Packing and Insurance, 4/6 in all.

Gift Package No. 2, consisting of the popular 3/6 "John Bull" Junior Pen; the Free "Ever-pointed" Nickel-Plated Pencil, and the Free Presentation Razor Set. Please accept Gift Voucher, as One Shilling in part payment of the Pen. I enclose postal order for 2/6, plus 6d. to cover Postage, Packing and Insurance, 3/- in all.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Pocket Clip and Tube of Pencil Refills 6d. extra. Fine, Medium or Broad nib (cross out grades not required).

Your name engraved in gold on Pen 6d. extra. Write in CAPITALS name or initials desired.

.....

Cross cheque/p.o. "/& Co./" and make payable to "John Bull." J.B. 4/1/30

STIFF JOINTS

RELIEF INSTANTLY WITH SLOAN'S

Stiff joints, aching, throbbing muscles and nerves, stiff neck—minor "complaints" that cause unusual discomfort—are quickly overcome with Sloan's Liniment. Applied to painful muscle or joint it penetrates instantly; allays inflammation and removes stiffness, soreness and pain. After a day's hard work or exposure to weather, Sloan's is an excellent tonic for aching muscles and stiff joints.

Use Sloan's for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Backache, Sprains, Bruises and for all Muscular Pains.

Mr. A. Cooper, Oatlands Mere, Weybridge, writes:—"I have used your wonderful Sloan's Liniment for Stiffness, Sprains and Neuralgia and find it is the only thing that kills pain and gives relief."

Of Chemists and Stores 2/- and 4/-.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT KILLS PAIN

£550 AWARDED in "John Bull's" Crossword Competition No. 43.

Correct Solutions in "John Bull" Crossword Competition No. 43 were received from four competitors, who, subject to the conditions of the Competition, will each receive a cheque for £125:—

Mrs. M. Cornes, 194, Newcastle St., Burslem, Staffs.
Miss Hughes, 14, Kempsford Rd., Kennington, S.E.11.
K. Hunter, 5, Burnhall Place, Waterloo, Wishaw.
H. Perkins, 236, Neville Rd., Forest Gate, E.7.

Solutions containing one error only were received from the following 80 competitors, who share the second prize of £50, each receiving 12s. 6d.:—

Armstrong, E., Meadow Cottage, Bank Top, Throckley, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Barnett, F., Victoria Cottage, Cheddleton, Nr. Leek.
Boddy, Miss E., 2, Olivant Street, Bury, Lancs.
Booth, E., 2a, Gradwell Street, Stockport.
Botwright, J. C., 6, Burns Street, Irvine.
Bradley, N., 8, Belborne Terrace, Dover.
Burtonwood, W., 18, Burder Street, Hollinwood, Oldham.
Chapman, S., 1218, Govan Road, Glasgow.
Cornes, Miss M., 194, Newcastle Street, Burslem, Staffs.
Cornes, W. F., 194, Newcastle Street, Burslem, Staffs.
Courtney, F., 62, Russell Street, Ancoats, Manchester.
D'Arcy, T. A., Clevedon, Somerset.
Dickerson, Mrs. S., 36, Gowlett Road, Peckham, S.E.15.
Dunbar, J. W., 30, Portsmouth Street, Barrow-in-Furness.
Duncan, J., Croesfa, Bwichtocyn, Abersoch.
Eve, W. F., 10A, Clapton Bldgs., Webber Row, Waterloo Road, S.E.1.
Feegan, Mrs. G., Chivelstone, Kingsbridge, Devon.
Fitzpatrick, Mrs. S., 24, Heathcott St., Edge Hill, Liverpool.
Fox, R., Market Place, Swinehead, Lincs.
Gilbert, Miss E., St. Micheles, Clivere Rd., Clacton-on-Sea.
Goddard, N., 17, Charlestown, Glossop.
Goodman, A., 205, Lower Richmond Road, S.W.15.
Harrison, H. S., 61, Alverlady Rd., Drumoyne, Glasgow.
Heeley, Mrs. W., 24, Norwood Street, Bankfoot, Bradford.
Holme, G. A., 10, Derby Road, Urmston, Manchester.
Hough, A., 87, Clockface Road, St. Helens, Lancs.
Hunter, J., Jnr., Mossend Cottage, West Calder, Midlothian.
Jackson, Mrs., 25, Boardman St., Harpurhey, Manchester.
Jones, Miss E., 77, Lee Lane, Horwich, Lancs.
Jones, Miss F., 23, Read St., Swindon, Wilts.
King, H. J., 93, Jewel Road, Walthamstow, N.17.
Littlejohn, H., 58, Esslemont Avenue, Aberdeen.
Merry, S., 2, Stonefield Street, Airdrie.
Miller, Mrs. F., 171, Sandycombe Road, Richmond, Surrey.
Moir, A. S., Gillahill Farm, Countesswells, Aberdeenshire.
Neal, W., Pendre, Long-Marston, Nr. Stratford-on-Avon.
Noble, A., Mayfield, Dringhouses, York.
Norman, T., 118, Sheffield Road, Carbrook, Sheffield.
Page S., 35, Buxton Road, Luton, Beds.
Parish, E., 237, Lower Richmond Road, S.W.15.
Preston, B. D., 4, Well St., Finsh, Heckmondwike.
Raffle, A. E., 4, Parke Road, S.W.13.
Robinson, W., 11, Dawson Terrace, Dudley Hill, Bradford.
Roland, Miss C., Geraint, Abersoch, N. Wales.
Roland, W., Geraint, Abersoch, N. Wales.
Rooney, M., 2, Muirhall, West Calder, Midlothian.
Scott, S. A., 65, Padholme Road, Peterboro.
Scully, D., 26, Hawarden Avenue, Wallasey.
Shaw, Mrs. E., 14, Imperial Road, Beeston, Notts.
Shaw, G., Groby Road Sanatorium, Leicester.
Shaw, Miss J., 213, Ainsworth Lane, Bolton.
Shepherd, A., 8, Albert Road, Hampton Hill, Middx.
Shiel, R., Ravello, Hawick.
Smith, Mrs. A., 84, Baldwin Street, Smethwick, Staffs.
Smith, A. E., 5, Bayfield Yard, Stump Cross, Norwich.
Smith, F., 9, Rychill Terrace, Leith.
Smith, J., 26, Poplin Street, Glasgow, S.E.
Stafford, J. H., 38, Mill Crescent, Whitwell, Nr. Mansfield
Stewart, Mrs. D., 2, Ovoie Road, Old Swan, Liverpool.
Stewart, J. McK., 14, Graham Street, Edinburgh.
Stebbings, F. H., 11, Forest Road, Torquay.
Stock, Mrs. K., 9, Whateley Road, Penge, S.E.20.
Swindles, J., 13, Lower John Street, Biddulph, Staffs.
Thomas, C., 3, Ward Street, Prestfield, Wolverhampton.
Thompson, F., Park Hall Road, Somershum, Hunts.
Thompson, G., 40, Dibdale Street, Dudley.
Turner, James, 4, Houghton Street, Sutton, St. Helens, Lancs.
Turner, John, 26, Wellfield Road, Walton, Liverpool.
Turner, R., Lansdowne House, 19, Parsital Rd., W. Hampstead, N.W.
Vale, Mrs. T., 2, Howley Lane, Warrington.
Vaughan, Miss M., Baronrath, Straffan, Co. Kildare.
Wallace, J., 92, Surrey Street, Middlesbrough.
Walsh, Alice, 12, Vine St., Off Parker St., Chorley, Lancs.
Westwood, E., Spreulation, Teignmouth, S. Devon.
Wilkinson, S. E., 74, Birchington Avenue, South Shields.
Willard, E. W., 93, Arden Road, Acocks Green, Birmingham.
Williams, D. L., 58, Glenalla Road, Llanelly.
Williamson, C. H., 10, Queen's Road, Swallownest, Sheffield.
Woodhead, Fred, 40, Glencoe View, Leeds.
Young, R. S., Wooley Terrace, Nr. Crook, Co. Durham.

Another £500 XWord appears on Page 32. **TRY YOUR SKILL NOW!**

Have You Seen John Bull's Shop Window?

Cultivate the habit of looking through the advertisements in JOHN BULL, especially the "JOHN BULL Shop Window," which appears every week on page 3.

Only reliable firms are allowed to advertise in JOHN BULL, and readers need never hesitate to purchase goods, for every advertisement is covered by the JOHN BULL Guarantee. It appears on page 23 in this issue.

A BAN *that* SELLS Shameless BOOKS

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

Mr. Frank Vosper, the playwright (left), ought to be grateful to Lord Cromer, the Censor (right). Instant fame came to Miss Radclyffe Hall, the lucky writer of "The Well of Loneliness"

THE late Home Secretary, Lord Brentford, recently wrote a pamphlet entitled "Do We Need a Censor?" As might be expected, he argues that we do; but so far as I am concerned he leaves me unconvinced.

I have never been able to believe that men and women can be made moral by Act of Parliament, nor that they can be so easily knocked off their moral perch as the existence of a censorship implies.

There is also another point to consider: How far does censorship defeat its own ends and succeed in bringing to the notice of hundreds and thousands of people what, if left alone, would only be known to a few dozen?

Lately there was a play running through a London newspaper in serial form that the Censor refused a licence because its central theme bore too close a resemblance to the Thompson-Bywaters case.

It it had been put on in the usual way at a London theatre it might have run a few weeks, or it might not.

Magic word

It would have been seen by a mere handful of people compared with the thousands who have read it because it bears the magic word "Banned."

What has this particular piece of censorship accomplished except to broadcast the play beyond the wildest expectations of the author?

Mr. Frank Vosper really ought to be very grateful to the Lord Chamberlain. No paid publicity-agent could have done half as much for him as Lord Cromer has done.

If the ban is ever withdrawn Mr. Vosper's fortune is made, quite apart from the merits of his play.

Take the case of "Young Woodley," which was first banned and then licensed after the Lord Chamberlain had seen it at a private performance.

We know that there is an objection to staging plays which are a colourable copy of recent murders; but in this case it applied only remotely.

And is there any greater moral danger to the community in portraying an hysterical wife who toys with the idea of poisoning her husband than in the portrayal of a highly-strung schoolboy who falls desperately in love with the wife of his headmaster?

Are we really expected to believe that the whole moral foundations of Society will be shattered if either or both of these find their way for a few weeks into the theatres?

It is always the same story.

Take "The Well of Loneliness." The price at which it was published was in itself sufficient censorship for the majority of the people, but that did not satisfy the alert moral guardians of the nation.

We had all the pomp and expense of a court case, and the novel was dubbed "obscene" and banned.

Luck!

Instant fame for the lucky writer! The book was printed in Paris and sold all over the Continent, and it had a tremendous vogue in America.

Would it have been such a tremendous success if the Censor had not advertised it so successfully? It would probably have been lucky if it had run to 2,000 copies.

Suppression, like persecution, rarely achieves its object.

Nearly always it feeds the flames it is trying to quench.

The creation of ridicule seems to be the chief output of the Censor's office.

Let us consider still another point: What makes us less susceptible to the appalling influence of all this "immoral" literature to-day than we were, say, a dozen years ago?

That we must be is obvious, for a dozen years ago one of the finest novels in the world, "The Story of Susan Lennox," could only be bought in an expensive three-volume edition, and then only if it could be smuggled in from America.

Shopsful of it

To-day it is openly displayed on all bookstalls in a cheap edition. It is curious, to say the least of it.

There is, I suspect, more than a little truth in the remark of the cynic who once said: "You can say anything you like so long as you say it expensively enough."

Bernard Shaw could write a book with impunity for which I should be instantly haled before a magistrate.

I shall never believe very much in either the logic or the efficacy of the censorship so long as I continue to walk round London and see shop-windows full of avowed pornographic literature and dirty postcards.

If the Home Office were really serious in its desire to keep us pure and unspotted it would sweep all these away to-morrow.

Since it pretends not to see them, I can't help doubting its sincerity.

Whichever way you look at it, this question of morality and censorship bristles with absurdities and contradictions.

Sex in painting—so long as the painting is either old enough or dear enough—is art; sex in literature is pornography or sheer obscenity.

On the films sex is pure entertainment so long as it is suggestive enough. Who looking at the average American film can draw any other conclusion?

There are certain shops, not only in London, but in every town and city in the country, that flaunt sex in all its intimacy and detail in the faces of every passer-by.

Smug hypocrisy

Are we to assume that these shops are powerless to "debauch the minds of the young," to "deprave and corrupt those whose minds are open to immoral influence," and to "destroy the morals of Society"?

Must we really believe that one book or one play can outweigh the explosive force of these thousands of shops?

I think we are busy making ourselves a little ridiculous by this fussy business of censorship.

I think we are lending a good deal of colour to the suspicion that one of the greatest characteristics of our nation is a sort of smug hypocrisy that pretends that what it cannot see does not exist.

And I am absolutely unwilling to believe that we are so sap-headed, so unbalanced and so vicious that we can be swept off our balance by a naughty writer or a saucy play.

The mere existence of a censorship is about as big an insult to our intelligence as we could well have.

Yah!

If we could be trusted to win a world war we can be trusted to read a book or see a film without any immediate danger of our wishing to rush straight out and disrupt Society.

I admire liberty, both for the nation and for the individual; and I detest anything that savours of the noisome tribe of Nosey Parkers.

That is why, whenever I think of the Censor, I feel inclined to make a rude gesture that is the delight of all small boys who wish to express the utmost limit of disapproval.

The Human Machine

Sunlit SHADOWS

THE late Sir Edward Marshall Hall once addressed a meeting of young people at Southport, and gave his audience, in one sentence, a complete lesson in the art of living.

"Open a ledger account with life," he said, "and take good care to put in big letters everything to the credit side, and in as small letters as you can that which has to be placed on the debtor side, because it is not by the contemplation of unhappy things that you can make life happier."

He himself certainly practised what he preached. "When tragedy spread wings," says his biographer, "and seemed to overshadow his whole life till there seemed no chance that happiness could return for him in his former surroundings and associations, he clenched his teeth and, smiling before the world, continued the old battle, unshaken and undaunted, till his tragedy was forgotten by the public . . . ."

It is always better to go out and meet danger than to wait for it—and difficulties are merely a challenge to ability.

There is light and shade in life in plenty; but you can't have shadows without light, and the blacker the shadow the stronger the light that casts it. Look for the light and leave the shadows alone.

If you are not as happy as you would like to be, you are certainly not as miserable as you imagine. No one ever was.

Unhappiness is largely based on forgetfulness of the credit side of the ledger—and an unwillingness to live a day at a time.

"The world is wide, and holdeth many a joyous thing." Go and look for some of them before you moan that they aren't there.

When you adopt these five simple rules—

1. Lather well, using hot water, for at least two minutes—the longer the better.

SHAVING IS SMOOTHER . . . . MORE REFRESHING

NO TWO MEN use their razors quite alike. Yet there are certain principles of shaving which every man must obey. And experts who have spent many years in the study of shaving methods have now reduced these underlying essentials to five perfectly simple rules.

By following these rules carefully you can make certain of a really smooth, satisfying shave—if you use a reliable blade.

Gillette blades are manufactured from hard Sheffield steel, and have the finest edge that steel will take.

And you may rely on every blade being perfect. Simply because out of every nine employees at the Gillette blade plant, four are assigned to the sole duty of *inspecting* blades.

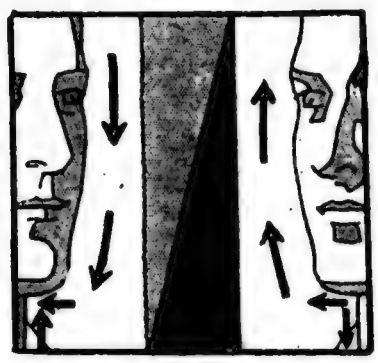
Try shaving tomorrow the correct way—with a Gillette blade. Gillette Safety Razor Limited, 184-8 Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

Gillette

BLADES

2. Hold the razor still against the temple and draw the skin, with the other hand, upwards and away from the razor.

3. In shaving the rest of the face, let the razor meet the beard diagonally.



4. The first time you go over the face stroke *with* the growth of the beard, the second time *against* it.

5. Always remove the blade from the razor to clean it. Run hot water over it, and dry it without going against the edge.

Without Fear or Favour — *But Don't Forget the Little Lady!*

A SPOT of FAITH FOR the PESSIMISTS

BEFORE this month is out London will be the centre of one of the most interesting conferences since the war. Representatives of the five Great Powers—America, Britain, France, Italy and Japan—will meet there to discuss the limitation of their respective fleets.

On paper this conference promises magnificent things. According to programme, it will cut the navies of the world in half.

Will this conference actually do more than carry on the work of that conference at Washington eight years ago, which mainly cut away out-of-date ships?

And, even if the conference whittles down navies beyond our widest hopes, it must leave untouched the question of general disarmament.

The fact that Britain and France have each got aeroplanes enough to blow Paris and London to hell on a summer's afternoon will not be mentioned. We need not elaborate the point.

And so the conference must be unreal. But do not imagine that it need be useless. Every naval reduction, accompanied by guarantees of safety, means more money in your pocket.

Yet this conference holds the possibility of a larger hope. If French and Italian squabbles concerning the Mediterranean do not wreck it, we believe that Britain, America and Japan are sane and imaginative enough to look forward from naval disarmament to general disarmament.

Here in London we believe that the delegates may cautiously feel their way towards further conferences, where all the cards are laid on the table.

ELSEWHERE in this issue of JOHN BULL we print an article, specially written on the subject of the conference, by that doughty old sea-dog Von Tirpitz, ex-High Admiral of the late German Fleet. It is disturbing in its cold logic.

Admiral Von Tirpitz has said some things that badly wanted saying. He has torn aside the humbug that has surrounded this latest solemn gesture by the spokesmen of the Powers. Since his country is out of the game, so far, at least, as the technicalities of naval armaments are concerned, his words have great weight.

But that does not mean that we endorse his views. In one important respect he is profoundly false. His brain is right, but his heart is wrong.

He believes that lasting peace is impossible. Nothing will shake him in this faith.

This heart disease infects too many Admiralties, War Offices, and Cabinet Councils.

Those who guide the destinies of nations should remember the common-sense words: "Faith is necessary to victory." They believed in armaments; armaments have all but destroyed the world. If they are to seek salvation through disarmament, they must have faith, or the Victory of Peace will always escape them.

* * *

THE punishment of those who blunder into the rocks of our social law should be put into the hands of competent people.

The promotion of Alderman Thingumbob to the Bench is a pleasing compliment to him.

Amateur Magistrates

The system which promotes him is as old as that which condemned starving sheep-stealers to the gallows. Obviously he cannot know his job.

Every week we see the very uneven hand of justice—amateurs playing with the most tragic side of life. A man stamps on his son's head and gets six weeks; a woman is sentenced to three months for theft to aid her children—her first offence.

A poor woman keeper of a small shop is ordered to pay £1 for selling candles fifteen minutes after time; a man is bound over for selling bogus lottery-tickets.

Alderman Thingumbob goes on to the Bench with certain prejudices; he is going to "clean up" such and such a scandal. He never does it. He is not the trained man with the judicial mind. The Clerk of the Court quickly puts him in his place.

Think for a moment of our fine paid professional magistrates, who hand out justice fearlessly. There is nothing like them in the world. America cannot breed them nor buy them.

And there is another kick in this: the professional men save an enormous amount of the public's time and money.

THE spate of seasonable charity has fallen to that steady, ample stream which flows all the year. That stream is turgid and muddied. It needs to be sent into some strongly corrective filter-beds which will let all the clear water of kindliness run through to the people who really need it.

Muddied Charity

JOHN BULL untiringly attacks, and in countless cases has killed, bogus charities, and by bogus charities it is not meant only those in which the ghouls scoop the whole pool.

We have a case before us, waiting completion for final revelation, in which the administration runs roughly on these lines:

The collectors take 25 per cent., 70 per cent. goes to what is called "the administration," and 5 per cent. to the objects of the charity.

But many of the genuine charities are to blame because they ought to know better.

Is it necessary for charitably-minded people to make guys of themselves to win money for those in distress? Let them be honest about it. If they want a masquerade, pay for it in clean money. If they are truly charitable, also give in clean money.

For almost invariably more than half the takings of charity balls and suchlike frolics go in expenses and administration.

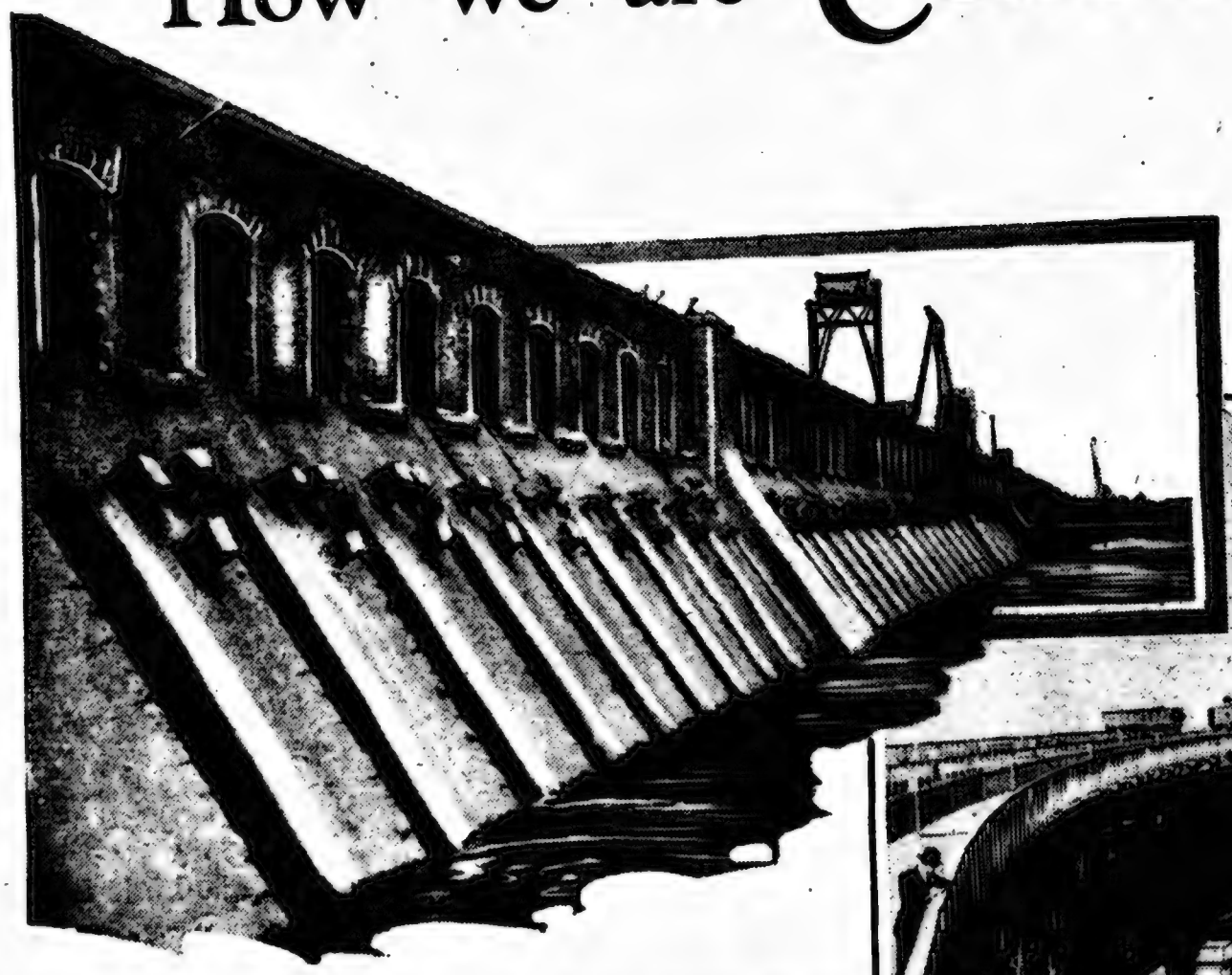
There is, indeed, a professional class which battens on all sorts of charity, from the woman who blackmails cowardly people with a jingling money-box to the gilded secretary of the society for the prevention of clipping the toe-nails of Pekingese pets.

OLD excuses that this sort of thing afforded a little gentle occupation for maiden ladies of uncertain age—and temper—is no longer a sound excuse. The type is dead or dying, except where it survives in the old women of the other sex.

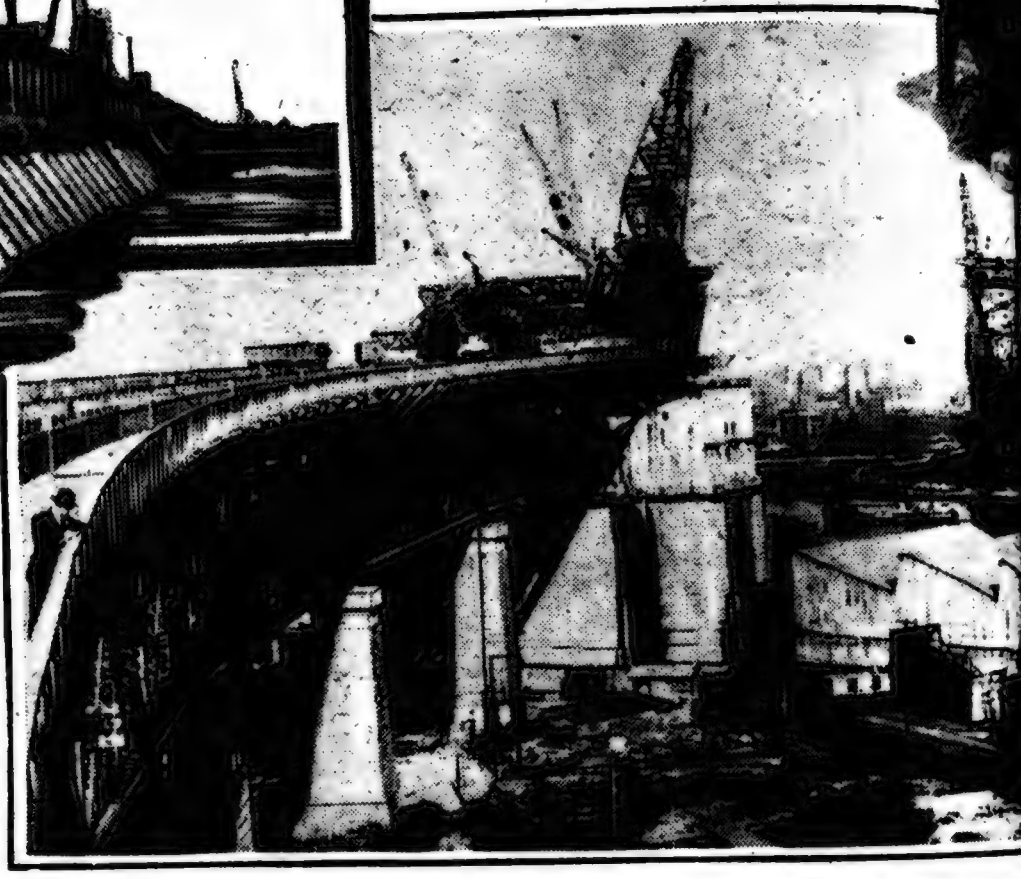
The Charity Commissioners are aware of the thousand abuses done in the name of charity, and they groan at their powerlessness. They can only touch the fringe of this greasy industry.

A simple amendment of the law would give the Commissioners power to audit the books of all charities. Then we should see something!

How we are CHANGING the EARTH



The Sennar Makwar Dam across the Blue Nile cost nearly £10,000,000. It is the largest dam in the world



"Sydney Harbour bridge .... an amazing feat is being performed of building out from each until the two halves of the bridge meet in the heavens"

BRITISH constructional engineering is flinging its challenge to the stars. It is harnessing Old Mother Earth and putting her in the shafts. For the New Year these vast enterprises give us a glow of encouragement.

Britons, with the aid of modern steel and modern concrete, are driving railways through dense jungles and mountains of solid rock, bridging and damming great rivers and trapping their currents to supply light and power, ringing and fettering storm-swept harbours with breakwaters of ferro-concrete, and putting a girdle round the earth with a network of mighty wireless-stations.

All the world over, great works of engineering are in progress, and competition among nations for the monster contracts is keen and merciless.

Recently the Pope invited tenders for installing a wireless station at the Vatican. America meant to get the job. Even the Press joined battle.

American newspapers reported that the Catholics of America were prepared to make the Pope a present of it—on conditions. They even published details of the apparatus America was about to instal.

We rule there

But in vain. The contract went to Marconis. In wireless, the world must admit, Britannia rules the waves.

Nor is she yet a cuckoo in the nest of the world's building enterprise. Arteries of commerce over five continents are still forged of good Sheffield steel.

The merchant fleets of the Seven Seas still shelter behind bulwarks of stout Portland cement.

The great dams of Africa, India and Arabia and the mighty bridges which span the waterways of the world will stand for many a long year as monuments of British workmanship and efficiency.

At the present moment, two hundred firms in Great Britain are engaged in the fabrication of structural steelwork, with an annual unit output capacity of from 1,000 to 60,000 tons.

One of the great world contracts which one of these firms is carrying out at the present moment is the new bridge at Lagos, in Nigeria.

This monster will carry a 38-ft. roadway and two footpaths of 10 ft. It is to be over 700 yards long and will take more than 8,800 tons of iron and steel.

The cost will be £426,000, and it will take about two and a half years to complete.

In the Tropics

A still bigger bridge which is shaping under British brains and skill is the great million-pound Benue Bridge, also in Nigeria. It is designed for a total length of 2,584 ft., and will rank as the longest bridge in the African continent.

Stupendous difficulties frequently have to be overcome in carrying out these great works of construction in the Tropics. Native labour not only has to be recruited; it has to be trained.

Sometimes a small town has to be built for the workers, with schools, hospitals and workshops. Time and again the entire neighbourhood has to be cleared of malaria.

Labour troubles are a common occurrence. In building the Benue Bridge an unfortunate accident occurred, through no fault of the contractors, which threatened to demoralise the natives.

One of the huge steel caissons on which the piers are built sank suddenly and crushed several men who were working underneath it.

There was an immediate scare, and the British employers had great difficulty in allaying a general panic.

The crown and summit of bridge-building contracts is the gigantic bridge across Sydney Harbour, now in course of construction by Messrs. Dorman and Long.

This bridge has been the dream of more than a hundred years, and has been practical politics for generations. Forty years ago Australian elections were won and lost on it, until finally it became a plank in every Party's platform.

Its proportions are staggering. The main span will be 1,650 ft.—big enough for three bridges the size of the new Tyne Bridge to fit into.

With the ten approach spans, the total length will be 3,770 ft., or about two-thirds of a mile.

The mighty midway arch will be 436 ft. in height, allowing sufficient headroom for the biggest ship in the world. It will also be the widest bridge on earth, the floor carrying four railway tracks, a 57-ft. roadway and two 10-ft. pathways—160 ft. in all.

The actual bridge itself is estimated to cost £4,206,000, but with approaches and extras it will cost about five and a half million pounds.

Enormous difficulties are being met with and overcome in carrying out the work. Sydney Harbour being a main commercial gateway of the world, it is quite out of the question to interrupt the shipping even for a single day.

In mid-air

The amazing feat is therefore being performed of building out from each shore until the two halves of the bridge meet in the heavens.

Imagine what this means.

Forty thousand tons of fabricated steel will be suspended in mid-air, the ends resting on four 300-ton bearings of forged and cast steel, which had to be conveyed from Darlington to Middlesbrough in a special train.

Each half of the bridge, before the gap is closed, will form a railway hung in the sky, along which will creep the cranes to hoist the great girders forming the next section of the arch.

The huge army of workmen employed on it is established in a specially built town. Seven hundred men are employed in the workshop alone.

He'll do it

Quite apart from technical knowledge, the carrying out of these vast feats of engineering depends upon an ability to handle all grades and types of labour.

This is where the Britisher excels. Give him a band of Fuzzy-Wuzzies, a gang of fierce frontiersmen or a band of Chinese brigands, and he will somehow keep them in a good temper and get the best out of them.

A peculiar instance of this is the party of 600 Jewish workers which a firm of British contractors is employing to dam the river Jordan.

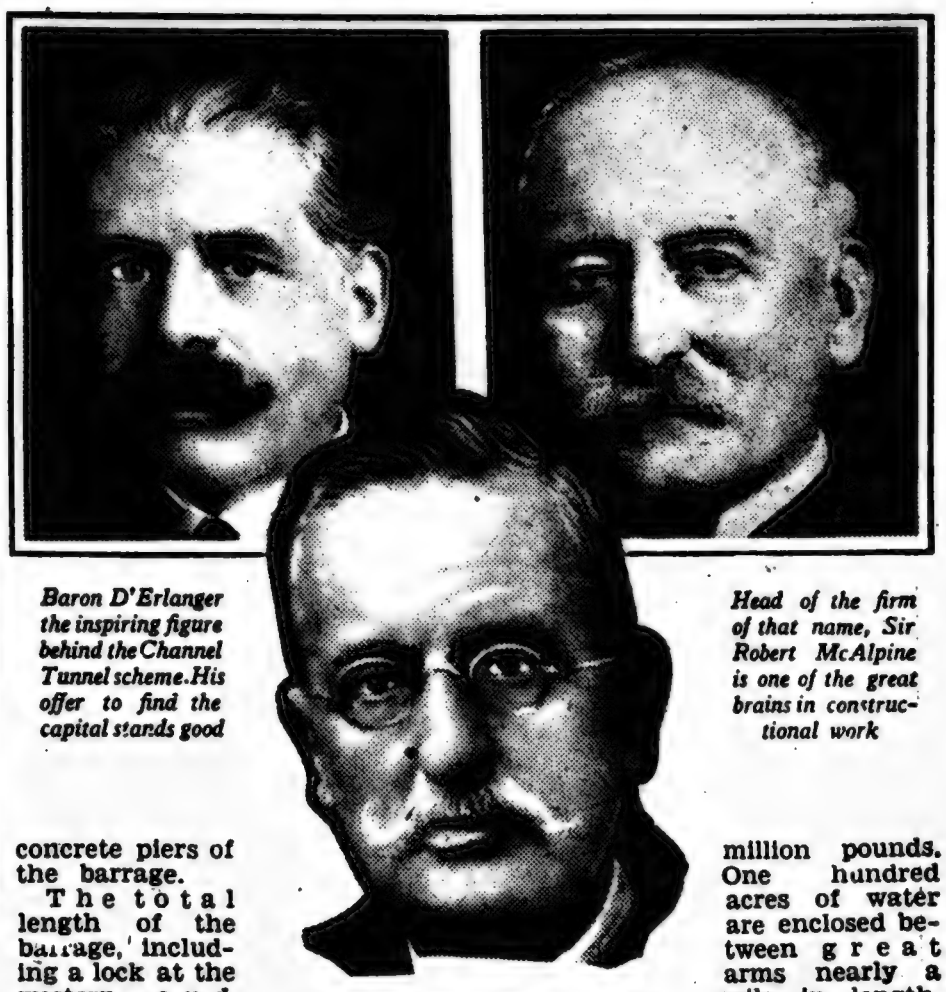
They are working under exceptionally trying conditions near Lake Tiberias. It is one of the most fever-stricken spots in the world.

The temperature in summer rises to 116 deg. in the shade, so that iron has to be cooled in water before it can be touched.

Add to this the fact that the workmen are mostly high-minded Zionists, who consider feeding a matter of such small importance

FACE of the

Fighting the wilderness: A gang of natives with their soldier bush-guard breaking new ground in Central Africa preparatory to bridge-building



Baron D'Erlanger the inspiring figure behind the Channel Tunnel scheme. His offer to find the capital stands good

Sir Arthur Dorman controls Dorman Long & Co., whose colossal works have made a mark on the world

Head of the firm of that name, Sir Robert McAlpine is one of the great brains in constructional work

that they will not take the trouble to keep themselves properly nourished.

All these difficulties have been overcome. The percentage of malaria has been reduced from 17 to 1.4, and the men are fit and strong. It has been made a punishable offence for a man to miss a meal.

A far grander engineering work than the Jordan scheme is the huge four-million-pound hydro-electric system on the Perak River in Malaya.

An immense dam, 640 ft. long and 90 ft. in height from its foundations, is being built across the river. Its ends are slotted into the solid rock, and its effect will be to create a lake with a shore line of 200 miles.

A great army of Chinese, supervised by a staff of 120 Europeans, is at work on this gigantic project, which is to supply electricity to the tin-mines in the Kinta Valley.

But greatest of all inland water schemes is the stupendous Welland Canal, in Canada, which is being constructed at the great cost of £24,000,000.

It will unite Lakes Erie and Ontario, overcoming in its course a difference in level of 326½ ft. in a series of eight majestic locks. No. 8, which is 1,380 ft. long, will be the largest of its kind in the world.

Great Britain has a big reputation for the construction of dams. It is we who have thrown across the Nile those mighty barriers of concrete and quarried stone which hold back the waters of Darkest Africa and clothe a thousand miles of desert with verdant green.

Colossal work

At the present moment a British firm is constructing a dam across the Nile at Nag Hammadi, 367 miles south of Cairo. Nine firms of contractors tendered for it, and Sir John Jackson, Ltd., of Westminster, secured it with a tender of £1,976,555.

The colossal work is now in its third season. Last winter when the river was in flood a huge artificial basin, or "sudd," was formed in mid-stream, which in the spring was pumped dry.

As the months passed, the floor of the "sudd" was paved with concrete, and great steel piles were driven to a depth of 20 ft. into the bed of the river to support the concrete piers of the barrage.

The total length of the barrage, including a lock at the western end, will be more than 900 yards. Half a million tons of limestone had to be brought from a quarry three miles inland and thirty miles downstream.

Besides a metre-gauge railway specially built for the purpose and a fleet of 200-ton barges with internal combustion engines, five great cableways, the longest ever made, span the Nile in a single sweep.

They command the whole of the wide area of the barrage, and are capable of carrying up 63,000 tons of material a month.

Not the least of the difficulties a constructional engineer has to face are tempests, storms and floods.

A sudden heavy fall of rain may cause a tropical river to rise several feet in as many hours, and sweep away the beginnings of a bridge like a handful of straws.

Destructive

A sudden storm at sea may scatter the foundations of a breakwater, and convert a working profit into a disastrous loss.

The new port of Crete, which is being constructed by Robert McAlpine, Ltd., is being protected by a massive breakwater because of the violent winter storms on those shores.

So heavy are the seas that it is only possible to work on the job 120 days in the year. Last year the seas actually washed away 30-ton concrete blocks founded 25 ft. below sea-level.

More than a quarter of a million tons of rubble are being used for the work, and 324,000 tons of concrete blocks. The main breakwater will be 1,250 yards long, with a width of 41 ft., and the water enclosed will be 140 acres.

Besides Takoradi Harbour, the £4,000,000 contract which was completed by the same firm two years ahead of time, there is the gigantic King George's Dock of Calcutta, which was opened this year.

This is one of the biggest engineering feats in the world.

The work was begun in 1920 and cost seven and a half million pounds. One hundred acres of water are enclosed between great arms nearly a mile in length, and 650 ft. in width. There are 25,000 ft. of quay wall, and berths for thirty-five vessels.

There is also the great work which is proceeding at Singapore under conditions of strictest secrecy.

This much we can say, however. Out of a large number of tenders submitted by various foreign and British firms, the three lowest were from firms all with offices in Westminster.

Among other items, a complete mountain of granite has been removed for reclamation. This supplied over a million cubic yards of stone.

The total amount of filling used for reclamation is 2,300,000 cubic yards. Dredging amounted to 1,750,000 cubic yards, and 274,000 cubic yards of concrete are being used.

But the biggest harbour works of all are the mighty extensions to the Southampton Docks here at home, which will cost the princely fortune of £13,000,000. Altogether two miles of frontage and 400 acres of mud flats will be reclaimed.

So much for the engineering work of the present moment. What of the future?

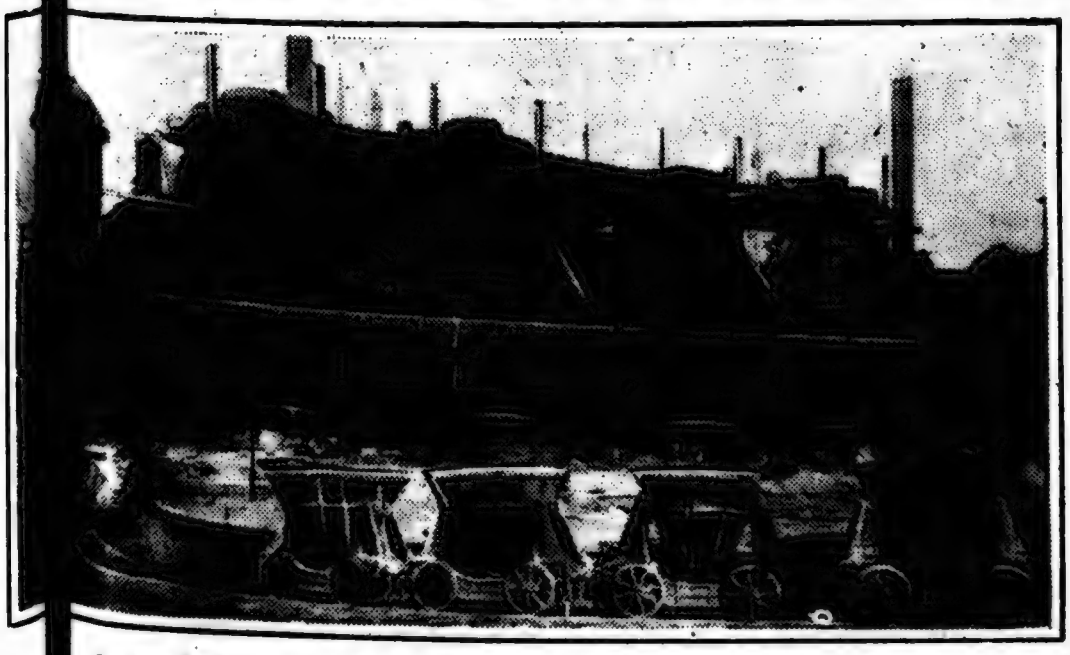
It is safe to say that vast new schemes of constructional work will be put in hand during the lifetime of the present generation which will completely dwarf those of the past.

Under the Channel

The Channel Tunnel is now a matter of practical politics. Millions of arid acres in Australia and the Sahara Desert are awaiting the skill of the engineer to blossom forth in luxuriant vegetation.

Within the last year a British engineer has worked out a scheme for damming the Straits of Gibraltar and the rivers of Southern Europe to reclaim the Mediterranean by evaporation.

It is not rash to prophesy that the mighty works of engineering which are being carried out to-day are no more than a prelude to the mightier works to come.



In the crucible—the great Acklam blast furnaces of Messrs. Dorman, Long & Co.

Company Meeting.

ANSELLS BREWERY LIMITED.

POLICY OF THE JUSTICES COMMENDED.

Mr. James A. Fairhurst (chairman) presided on Tuesday, December 17, at the Queen's Hotel, Birmingham, at the twenty-ninth ordinary general meeting of the shareholders of Ansells Brewery Limited.

The Assistant Secretary read the notice convening the meeting, and the auditors presented their certificate.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the report and statement of accounts, said:—

I deeply regret to report the death of our much esteemed colleague and former Chairman of the Board, Mr. Edward Ansell, who was one of the founders of the business, and contributed so largely to its growth and success.

I regret to have to apologise for the absence of Mr. W. Scott and the Secretary (Mr. Philip H. Winterton), both of whom are indisposed. The report and balance sheet has been printed and circulated, and I presume you wish to take it as read. ("Agreed!") You will see that the form of balance sheet has been somewhat altered. This is in order to comply with the requirements of the new Companies Act, and adjustment is necessary when comparing it with balance sheets of previous years.

Since the last general meeting of this company we have all, I am sure, been hoping for a great improvement in trade, and a consequent decrease in unemployment. Unfortunately our hopes still remain unfulfilled. We are engaged in a business that deals with a very wide public who are particularly affected by these two factors of bad trade and unemployment, and we cannot escape the natural consequences. Your Board therefore feel somewhat pleased that they have been able to place before you such satisfactory accounts. This has been mainly due to (a) an increased output from the brewery with consequent decrease in working costs; (b) the maintenance of the excellence of our products; and (c) the increasing amenities of the properties owned or controlled by us. As to the last point I will undertake to say that in the Birmingham district during the last few years new licensed premises have been built, not only by your own but by other Birmingham companies, which defy competition in any part of the country. (Hear, hear.)

Broad-minded Magistrates.

We are fortunate in this district that the magistrates realise the requirements of the people, and are broad-minded enough to sanction rebuildings and alterations that are deemed necessary for the happiness and comfort of the public. I regret that the policy adopted in this district is not carried out in others that I know of.

I have to move the following resolution:—"That the report and accounts be received and adopted, and that the following dividends be paid, viz: at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum (less Income Tax) on the Preference shares, and at the rate of 12½ per cent. per annum, making 12½ per cent. for the year, together with a bonus of 2½ per cent. on the Ordinary shares (both free of Income Tax) for the half-year ended September 30, 1929."

Mr. Thomas Ansell said he thought the Chairman had covered the whole of the ground, and no further words were necessary from him in seconding the resolution.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

Mr. Rushton Re-elected a Director.

Mr. Frank Woolley moved: "That Mr. H. P. Rushton be re-elected a director."

Mr. James Marson seconded, and the resolution was carried unanimously.

Mr. H. P. Rushton thanked the shareholders for his re-election.

Mr. Frank Yates proposed the re-election of Messrs. Fisher, Randle and Fisher as auditors for the ensuing year.

Mr. J. E. Rubery seconded the resolution, which was carried.

The meeting terminated with a vote of thanks to the chairman, directors and staff. This was proposed by Mr. Alfred Aston, seconded by Mr. F. W. Greenway, and carried.

The Chairman: On behalf of the Board I thank you for the kind way you have received this resolution, and I take this opportunity to tender the Board's thanks to the staff and the employees generally for the wholehearted way in which they have contributed to such a successful year.

Real Life Stories—

The PASSING

by

K. R. G. BROWNE

"'Clever, ain't you?' she observed dispassionately. 'Or just a good guesser?' . ."

THIS story came to me from a friend of mine whose reputation for veracity is such that even tax-collectors forbear to question his word. My friend's name is Hubert—which is his misfortune rather than his fault—and I have obtained his permission to relate his tale more or less in his own words.

* * *

It was only after prolonged reflection (said Hubert) that I decided that Ethel and I had come to the parting of the ways.

In a word, old age had come upon her, and I felt that it behoved me to let her go before she let me down.

The proprietor of the garage round the corner was not optimistic.

"There's not many folk," said he, as *want* a four-year-old car these days, see? 'Specially when 'er back axle's likely to come in 'alf any minute. 'S a wonder to me the axle ain't conked out afore——"

"Oh, nonsense!" said I, quick to defend my old playmate. "It's perfectly all right so long as you don't overload the dicky. Anyway, I'll leave her with you, and you do your best to sell her."

So I left it to him, very willingly, having myself no head for business.

Nor was my trust misplaced, for three days later his voice—rendered almost human by half a mile of telephone-wire—notified me that a possible purchaser of Ethel was at that moment in the garage, awaiting my pleasure.

Seemed a proper sort of gent, too, and willing to pay on the dot. Would I, therefore, pop round quick?

Would I? Never before or since have I popped so speedily; for in this age of mass-production the supply of four-year-old two-seaters with dubious back axles greatly exceeds the demand.

MY prospective customer, discovered with his head inserted knowledgably in Ethel's vitals, had indeed all the earmarks of a proper gent, being a tallish, youngish man of military aspect, wearing a neat blue overcoat, a bowler, and a little black moustache.

He proved, to my delight, to be a man of few words, and one, moreover, who knew his own mind.

"My name's Dodd," he informed me briskly. "This car'll do, I think. What do you want for her?"

"Forty pounds," said I.

"Give you thirty," said Mr. Dodd.

"Right," said I.

"Good," said Mr. Dodd. "Now look here—I haven't all that money on me. But if you'd care to drive me out to my place in St. John's Wood, I can give it to you in notes. And we can count that as a trial run."

Discerning no flaw in this business-like suggestion, I assented readily.

From the locality where I abide to the slightly more æsthetic neighbourhood of St. John's Wood is no great distance; and the morning was but little older when, at Mr. Dodd's request, I brought Ethel to a halt at the gate of a tall, sombre-looking house in a quiet, tree-lined road within a bowshot of Lord's Cricket Ground.

"She seems to go all right," said Mr. Dodd, alighting. "Come in and get the boodle."

He led the way up a short path to the front door, opened it with a latch-key, and ushered me into a spacious but gloomy hall, rather inadequately furnished with a hatstand and a chair.

I observed that the house had a melancholy, uncared-for atmosphere, suggesting that they who dwelt therein had other and more pressing interests elsewhere.

"This way," said Mr. Dodd, heading for the wide staircase.

As I followed him, I glanced casually through a half-open door to the right of the hall, and saw that which surprised me somewhat.

For the room beyond was not only empty of all furniture, but had clearly been empty for a considerable time, inasmuch as dust lay thick everywhere.

As we attained the upper landing, a door opened suddenly and a man came forth—a short, thickset man with a slightly vinous eye and a nose that bent sharply sideways.

He wore a rough tweed suit and was smoking a cigar from which he had omitted to remove the band.

"Hullo, Charles," remarked this newcomer. "You got him, then!"

"Car's outside," replied Mr. Dodd succinctly. "I'm giving him thirty pounds for her. Got it on you?"

The thick-set man nodded and turned about. Mr. Dodd by a polite gesture motioning me to follow, I stepped across the threshold and found myself in a large, airless, dingy room containing a table, a bed, two battered chairs and a flyblown mirror. There was no carpet upon the floor, nor any sign of human occupancy.

THE man called George, moving to the table, took from his pocket a stout wallet, moistened a massive thumb, and began deliberately to count a little wad of notes.

Mr. Dodd offered me a cigarette, lit one himself, and viewed the proceedings with a calm, disinterested eye.

As for me, I was now anxious only to conclude my business and be gone, for there was about this house and its tenants something that made me feel vaguely ill at ease.

"Ten—fifteen—twenty—twenty-five," said George. "Hullo—I'm a fiver short. Can you oblige, Charles?"

"Afraid not," said Mr. Dodd. "I've only a few shillings on me. What's in the safe?"

"Plenty," said George. "I'll run down and get it."

He favoured me with an affable but somehow disturbing grin, and went quickly from the room. I heard his heavy footsteps rapidly descending the stair. Somewhere below a door slammed; silence ensued.

For a moment or two Mr. Dodd continued to smoke meditatively, saying no word. At length:

"You must excuse the disgusting condition of the house," he said urbanely. "We're moving, you see, and all the best of the stuff has gone. . . . George is certainly taking his time. What's keeping him?"

To this I had no answer; and Mr. Dodd, pitching his cigarette-end into the unkempt grate, paced the room. Suddenly he stopped and swung about.

"Confound the man!" he said testily. "We can't wait here all day. He's having trouble with the safe, I expect—sometimes it jams, and you can't open it unless you have the knack. If you'll excuse me, I'll just run down and give him a hand."

And with that, waiting for no reply from me, he went briskly out of the room, closing the door behind him.

For a space I stood, undecided, by the table, my sense of uneasiness increasing.

There was nothing to which I could point as being definitely wrong, yet I felt that the sooner I was free of this house the better it would be for me.

More or less unconsciously, I took a step towards the door, only to halt abruptly as it was opened quietly from without and a woman entered the room in a silent, almost furtive, manner.

She was quite young, and of the highly coloured, peroxided type for which I have no great liking.

Her complexion owed much to art and practically nothing to nature, and she was rather alarmingly, if sufficiently, clad in a faded green kimono adorned with purple storks. Altogether

—by Famous Authors

# of ETHEL

"... 'Well, what's it worth to you?' said I"

Illustrated by Moorsom

somewhat dismaying apparition; and voluntarily I drew back a pace.

But the lady, saying nothing and earing a smile that had the appearce of being glued upon her face, ntinued to bear down upon me.

I was beginning to wonder if, in dition to my other anxieties, I had w to cope with a lunatic, when sudnly I saw the light. After all, I was t born yesterday, and I read the pers.

"By Jove!" I said aloud. "I've got ."

The lady paused, obviously taken ack.

LOOK here," I said urgently, for I guessed that I had little time to waste. "You may as well chuck it. I know what you're ter. Your job is to start screaming a minute, and then those two orsmen will come bursting in, and u'll accuse me of assaulting you. hen they'll expect me to pay, and ep on paying. Isn't that it?"

The lady's unnaturally bright blue e examined me aloofly.

"Clever, ain't you?" she observed passionately. "Or just a good lesser?"

"Well, what's it worth to you?" said "I don't know what you get out of but I'll give you a fiver to keep quiet hile I get away. Is it a bet?"

The lady shrugged her shoulders, odded, and without another word eld out her hand. I transferred to a note from the little pile on the ble, thrust he rest into my pocket d made for the door without further lay.

The lady, leaning languidly against e wall, watched my departure with air of cynical detachment.

Moving noiselessly, I won to the head the stairs without mishap. I was ware that I was hardly playing a ro's part in this adventure, but it seemed to me the course I had chosen was the best in the circumstances.

I had no mind to submit to blackmail by the elegant Mr. Dodd and his uncouth associate, but at the same time I could not hope to deal with the pair of them if they chose to display violence.

We have it on the authority of expert strategists that an ordered retreat in the face of a superior force is not only excusable, but perfectly sound tactics; and this, in my view, was just such an occasion.

No sound came from below as I embarked on the descent of the stairs. I had no idea where Mr. Dodd and his satellite might be, but I judged that they were somewhere close at hand, awaiting their cue.

Down the stairs I went, therefore, in the manner of one walking barefoot on red-hot sword-blades; and it was not until I had safely reached their foot and was half-way across the hall that a loose board creaked loudly beneath my tread.

At once a door beside me was jerked open and the face of Mr. Dodd peered forth. At the sight of me he started forward, saying in a tone very different to that in which he had hitherto addressed me:

"What the hell! Come here, you ——!"

I came there, but not precisely as he desired. Acting on an impulse which I have never since regretted, I took a long stride towards him, placed my right hand against his chest, and shoved.

Mr. Dodd, with a cry of mingled anger and concern, went staggering back into the room whence he had just merged.

OVER his shoulder I remarked the startled and unlovely face of George. There followed a second cry and a confused sort of crash, indicating that the pair had collided with sufficient force to throw them both off their balance.

Long before they had sorted themselves out I was through the front door—which I closed carefully behind me—and proceeding with dignified haste down the path to the gate.

Ethel still stood patiently where I had left her; and I was conscious of a sharp pang of sorrow.

I was tempted to board her and drive away; but I reflected that, when all was said, the amiable Mr. Dodd had unquestionably bought her, and that twenty pounds of his money reposed safely in my pocket.

As my friend the garage proprietor had assured me that I should be extremely lucky to get more than fifteen pounds for her from anybody who could distinguish a car from a cocoanut, it seemed to me that I had really no reason to complain.

With a last regretful glance at Ethel, therefore, I turned and went my way. . . .

Two weeks passed, during which period I spoke to nobody of my adventure in St. John's Wood, partly because I had suffered no harm thereby, and partly because I felt that the incident showed me to no great advantage.

If I had had to fight my way out of that house across the battered bodies of George and Mr. Dodd, it would have been a tale worth telling; but to have bought my freedom from an improbable blonde in a green and purple dressing-gown—that, I felt, was the weak point of the story.

HOWEVER, on the fifteenth day events took a new turn. For there came to visit me a burly, square-jawed individual in a bowler hat, who, having introduced himself as Detective-Sergeant ——, in the employ of Scotland Yard, expressed a wish to speak with me alone.

"Are you," he said, referring briefly to a notebook, "the owner of a W—— two-seater, number YO——?"

"I was," I admitted cautiously; "but I sold her a fortnight ago."

"Sold her, did you?" said my visitor. "But she's still registered in your name."

"I suppose she is," I said, "because, as a matter of fact, I forgot all about her registration-book, and I've still got it. In any case, I don't quite know where to send it. I sold that car in rather peculiar circumstances."

And with that I proceeded to set the said circumstances before him, hiding nothing, revealing all. My visitor listened in silence, and when I had done:

"Ah," he said, "so that's it. We couldn't make out how you came into it. By rights you ought to have reported this at the time, but . . .

"Yes—that sounds like 'em. Nice lot, they are—do anything from burglary to blackmail. Blackmail generally, because it's safer. But they'll be keeping quiet for a bit now, anyway."

"How so?" said I.

"Two months ago," said my visitor, "they broke into a place near St. Albans and got away with a lot of plate and stuff. They were spotted and chased, but they cleared off in that car of yours. They didn't get far, all the same."

"What happened to them?" said I.

"Well," said my visitor, reaching for his hat, "they were going full bat through St. Albans when the back axle broke under 'em. They're in hospital now. Good-day, sir."

* * *

That is Hubert's story, and I am prepared to vouch for its truth. If it proves anything at all, it proves (*a*) that all things work together for good, and (*b*) that even in St. John's Wood life has its brighter moments.

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Britain Run by—

"Dudley House, Endell Street, Holborn, a desolate building, whose floors resemble a discarded warehouse." Sir Lionel Earle, Secretary of the Office of Works, knows about these dingy holes which disgrace the Empire

Big Pots in little BACK ROOMS

THE Government end of great national industries conducted in a poky room over a fish-and-chip shop! Absurd, you will say. But it is only too true.

What about the Brass Hats of the two Services in Whitehall? it will be asked. Yes, that is true, but it has little relation to big industrial business.

Some of the most important national affairs are controlled from makeshift offices, where large staffs are crowded into antiquated, insanitary, ill-lit, poorly-ventilated premises that even a second-rate business-house would condemn as inimical to progress.

Apart from the fact that officially there is no sense of advertising the Empire, an enormous amount of time, energy and money is wasted.

A firm recently required information concerning a shipment of goods from the Continent. It applied to the Overseas Department of the Board of Trade, in Old Queen Street, Westminster.

"You will obtain the information you seek," said an official, "from the Custom House, Lower Thames Street."

The enquirer was thus sent on a long journey from the West to the East of London; but when he eventually arrived at the Custom House, another official stared at him in blank astonishment.

"They should have known better than to send you here," he was told. "You must go to our statistical department, Dudley House, Endell Street, Holborn."

So the weary business man had to come back half across London, and finally obtained the information he sought on the top story of a desolate building, whose floors resembled those of a discarded warehouse, and to which access was gained by way of an old yard.

Scattered about

Another example of how departments are scattered is furnished by the Treasury. A map showing all its branches would embrace a generous area of London.

The National Debt Office is in Old Jewry, E.C.; the National Insurance Audit Department is in South Audley Street, Mayfair; the Rating of Government Property Office is in Abingdon Street, Westminster; the Public Record Office is in Chancery Lane, in Central London, while yet another department is isolated on the Thames Embankment.

No one will deny the importance of the Fisheries Department of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries. Yet few could possibly dream that this Ministry is housed, in circumstances which could scarcely be more undignified, in an old house in Parliament Street.

There, with a converted bedroom for an office, the chief inspector of one of our greatest industries has to control divisional inspectors and their staffs at the great fishing-ports throughout the country.

And at some of the ports a similar state of affairs exists.

At Hull, for instance, the headquarters of the great fishing-port, which last year landed catches to the value of approximately £4,000,000, are established in a front bedroom over a tradesman's shop.

When the fishing magnates visit the ex-Naval Commander who is in charge they must enter by a door in a side street and climb a steep, gloom-enshrouded staircase.

The headquarters of the Fisheries Department on the Tyne is to be found in the heart of an ancient, crumbling building, approached through a dark, insanitary, cobble-stoned yard.

The building has long been abandoned as a dwelling-house, yet here the great fishing industry of the Tyne port is controlled.

The only thing that can be said for it is that it is truly in keeping with the bedroom-office of the Fishery headquarters in London.

Proud Scots would suffer a severe shock could they view the Scottish Office in Whitehall.

There a pre-Victorian building provides headquarters for the Secretary for Scotland; chambers for the Lord-Advocate and Scotland's Education Department.

There are no lifts, and anyone calling upon the Education Department must toil up many flights of narrow stairs to the very top story, where education officials conduct their important duties in cramped apartments that were once servants' bedrooms. The whole building is an impoverished relic.

The dignity of Scotland demands something better than this.

Ancient-unmodern

The heads of Government Departments seem to have an obsession for acquiring ancient buildings.

Not so very long ago the Excise Commissioners required offices in a thickly-populated district in N.W. London, where new houses were springing up like mushrooms.

Finally, they selected Raund's Tower, Harlesden, as headquarters, and established themselves in this tumbledown old building, miles off the beaten track, in a muddy country lane that was almost inaccessible.

What it cost the Office of Works to convert this Elizabethan mansion into suites of offices for tax-collectors whose staffs may never transpire.

And it will be a perpetual source of expenditure to keep it from collapse.

This inane policy is not confined to London or suburbia; it extends to the provinces, where sites for Government offices are sought and selected, apparently, for their antiquity.

It would appear that there are no places too old, dismal, insanitary or unsuitable for the occupation of Crown representatives.

Like the post-offices in the majority of the towns and villages, they are a disgrace to the coat-of-arms they bear.

In nearly every capital save the capital of the British Empire all departments are centralised in one great, dignified building, with its own departmental offices.

It is, therefore, humiliating to think that here they should be found in "penny numbers," so widely scattered that they savour of obscurity and almost challenge discovery.

Recently the First Commissioner of Works appointed a committee to examine the possibility of erecting a suite of Government offices on the site with frontages along Whitehall and the Embankment.

But before any building can be commenced the subject must be discussed in Parliament and money voted for the scheme which, it has been stated, will give employment to over a thousand workers for three or four years.

One building

The occasion affords opportunity for the Government to acquire a comprehensive site if it so desires.

Why erect only one building? Why not construct something of which the Empire can be proud—a central Government House, with accommodation for all its scattered departments?

The saving in time, rents and enhanced business efficiency would soon pay for the innovation, and incidentally, work would be found for many thousands of people now on the "dole."

Only Eight More Days—

Our readers are reminded that there are only eight days left in which to participate in JOHN BULL's Great Gift Offer. Turn to page 14 now.

Nature bids you Sleep

THE day is for work and activity—the night for rest and sleep. All Nature uses the hours of darkness for restorative and refreshing sleep.

Sleep is just as necessary for men and women. But often the work and worry of the day so excite the brain and nerves that through miserable hours you wait for the sleep that never comes. You rise in the morning feeling more tired than when you went to bed.

Only nourishment can soothe and restore worn nerves and tired brain. "Ovaltine" stands supreme as the food beverage which supplies concentrated nourishment in an easily digested form. It is prepared from malt, milk and eggs, and contains, in correct proportions, every food essential—including all the vitamins—for building up brain, nerves and body. No other food contains the same restorative nourishment.

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Send your height and chest measure, and we guarantee to fit you. Don't examine small patterns of cloth, but the actual Coat we send you on approval. If you are not satisfied, we will gladly return your deposit. Send 2/- (no further payment required until you have had the coat one month), and agree to pay 8/- per month.

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See Page 27.

Tragic FAIRIES *of the* PANTOMIME

by MRS. CECIL CHESTERTON

THOUSANDS of people—father, mother and the little ones—are crowding into all the theatres to see their favourites of the pantomimes once again.

Long queues wait happily for hours to welcome the principal boy, the red-nosed comedian, the beautiful princess, and the joyous band of fairies who trip in and out of the show.

The magic atmosphere takes hold of the most hardened grown-up.

For an evening at least you are miles away from the sober reality of every-day life. You delight in the tinsel and make-believe and the fun and the frolic.

As we know, all is not gold that glitters; but the contrast between illusion and reality is sometimes rather tragic.

There is a popular idea that the young girls engaged as members of a dancing-troupe in pantomime or revue receive good wages—anything from £3 to £4 a week.

This may be so where the standard of skill is high and the reputation of the troupe established.

But there are hundreds of fourth- and fifth-rate troupes, touring all through the provinces, where the rate of payment and the conditions of life are sheerly terrible.

The youngsters in these troupes are not employed directly by any theatre. They are engaged by a "promoter," who makes all the arrangements.

The method of working is this:

The promoter inserts an advertisement for girls to form a troupe. One sees these offers every week. The applicants are given an audition, and the most suitable are engaged.

Always eager

Their stage clothes are provided and they are placed under the charge of a head girl, who arranges for their board and lodging on tour, and generally supervises them.

In addition they receive a few shillings pocket-money every week.

There is no difficulty in obtaining a continual supply of young girls, eager and anxious to get a job; touring troupes are always in requisition.

The amount received by the promoter for each troupe varies. In most instances the average is somewhere between 30s. and £2 per head per week.

There are cases where the promoter contracts for a much smaller sum.

I have before me as I write a pay-sheet where a well-known theatrical management agrees to pay a promoter an average of 18s. per head per week for a small troupe of girls.

Out of this 18s. the promoter draws profit! What is left for the board and lodging of the little creatures who, sent into a strange town, work night after night, and sometimes twice a night and matinees, week after week?

The conditions in which many of these troupes have to sleep would not be tolerated in a common lodging-house.

Bread and tea

In squalid rooms, cold and ill-ventilated, they are crowded three and four into a bed, huddling together for sheer warmth.

Their meals, for the most part, are tea, with bread and butter or margarine.

You will find them at this season of the year in any town walking together in small groups, hungry and pathetic, grateful for the chance of a square meal whenever it comes along.

They travel about in their thin, cheap coats and skirts, worn with a persistent and courageous smartness, shivering with cold.

I know of the terrible plight of these small things from my own observation—some of them in their very early 'teens, few of them over twenty.

Their shoes are nearly always water-logged, the uppers neatly polished, the soles thin as brown paper. They keep up appearances somehow—they have to, otherwise there is no job for them.

Very often these fourth-rate troupes are hopelessly stranded. A show does not pay; the touring manager has no money.

The head girl is left with a dozen others younger than herself, without a penny, in a strange town, and no means of getting home.

These small girls are quite unprotected from exploitation. Since the Actors' Association broke up, rates of pay and conditions in the theatrical profession have slid back to below pre-war level.

The dressing accommodation for the rank and file is hopelessly squalid in the smaller provincial towns. Many of the rooms are rat-ridden, and often bugs are found in the walls.

In a particular Welsh theatre there is no separate accommodation for men and women of the pantomime crowd.

Blanket partitions

The principals have their rooms, the others are separated only by blankets hung along a corridor, quite without warmth and very draughty.

Those who dress behind the top blankets have to walk through the partitions of the rest—men or women—to get on to the stage, and there is little or most inadequate sanitary accommodation.

Lavatories, indeed, behind the scenes throughout the provinces are for the most part unspeakable.

There is no protection for the little dancing-girls in these theatres. They do not come under the Factories Act or any other Act.

Only a cursory inspection is made by the local sanitary official, and there is no one to draw his attention to conditions that cry out for remedy.

Those who suffer dare not complain. If they did they would get the sack.

Audiences throughout the country are protected in every possible way. There can be no overcrowding in the front of the house, and the comfort of all concerned is studied.

But, on the other side of the fire-curtain you may find a rabbit-warren of small, dark holes, ill-ventilated, often insanitary and verminous.

The public accepts too easily the conditions of stage life. There is no calling or profession in which the young girl can be more heartlessly exploited or more easily compelled to accept working conditions of an appalling character.

Those pretty, dainty, little fairies, goblins, shepherdesses who trip on and off the stage in their glittering finery, bright, laughing, eager to please!

As the curtain drops the whole of the enchantment vanishes. They go back to theatrical squalor, to their overcrowded bed, cold, hungry, with nothing but youth to keep them going for the show next day.

Reading from the top: Mr. Louis Casson, Mrs. Hilton Philipson and Sir Gerald du Maurier are keen to protect these exploited girls. Mr. Harry Day, M.P., is an inveterate asker of questions in Parliament. What about one on this?

£500 KNIFE *for his oyster*

WINTER has come to Whitstable, where the oysters come from, bringing with it lean times, and when our representative entered the saloon-bar of the Ship Centurion Inn in the High Street, customers were conspicuous by their absence.

"I couldn't find words . . ."

Mr. Dell, however, was smiling the smile of a happy man.

Asked what were his sensations on hearing that he was the winner of £500 in JOHN BULL'S Crossword Competition No. 42, he replied:

"That I couldn't tell you. I just couldn't find words to describe it."

Mr. Dell has had his share of ill-luck.

"My wife," he said, "has had one operation after another. There have been hospital fees to pay and specialists.

"But this windfall puts us on our feet. We have long wished for a better house with more trade, and now we shall probably be able to move."

Let Yadil guard you from serious lung trouble

GRAVE CONSEQUENCES MAY RESULT IF YOU NEGLECT THE COMMON COLD OR SLIGHT COUGH

A cough or cold, even a slight cough or a touch of 'flu, is a definite warning from nature that something is wrong. It may be only slightly wrong at present, but it must either be remedied or become worse—it cannot stay just as it is. Therefore at the first symptoms of a common cold, or cough, *let YADIL guard you* against any serious development, which may attack your throat or become a *danger to your lungs* unless remedied. Prompt treatment with YADIL the safe antiseptic preparation containing the essential oil of garlic, will dispose of the infecting germs throughout your entire system, thus quickly restoring healthy conditions. YADIL is absolutely safe for internal treatment and has achieved remarkable success in conditions of influenza, coughs, colds, bronchitis and lung complaints. The most convincing test is the one you make for yourself; you can try it for 1/3.

The use of Yadil steadily increases, because the public themselves have proved that Yadil does all that is claimed for it, not only in Chest and Lung ailments but also such widely varying conditions as: Rheumatism, Nasal Catarrh, Indigestion and Constipation.

A Free Book:

Everyone should have a copy of the "Yadil Book of Home Treatment." It is full of valuable hints on maintaining health and may save you much illness and pain. It will be sent gratis and post free—write to-day.

What others say:

"It has not only cured the serious digestive trouble from which I was suffering, but also entirely cured the bronchial trouble from which I had suffered for many years.

I keep myself and household free from coughs and colds by giving a dose or two of Yadil directly any symptoms of colds appear."—G.B.

V.M.5b.

YADIL

The Antiseptic which is Certified by Public Analysts and Pathologists as Safe for Internal and External use

Obtainable from all chemists including Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, etc., at the following prices:—

LIQUID 1/3 YADILETS 1/3

OINTMENT 1/3 per tin.

There are larger sizes of all the above, and there are also the very soothing Antiseptic Yadil Pastilles at 1/- per tin, and fragrant Antiseptic Yadil Soap at 1/- per tablet

YADIL PRODUCTS (1925) LTD.
47, Sicilian House, Sicilian Avenue, London, W.C.1

Use a NON-SPILLABLE battery

in your home . . .

It is so fatally easy for a few drops of acid to spill when changing over ordinary low tension accumulators. You may already have experienced the vexation of discovering damage to carpet or furniture on which acid has dropped.

The C.A.V. Non-spillable accumulator contains acid—but in a jellied form. You cannot spill it, and it does not flow, so you can use it in any position.

Because of its advantages over the free-acid type of non-spillable accumulator, its compactness, its safeness, it is the ideal battery for portable receivers. It is also the battery to relieve you of all anxiety. Why not use one with your home receiver?

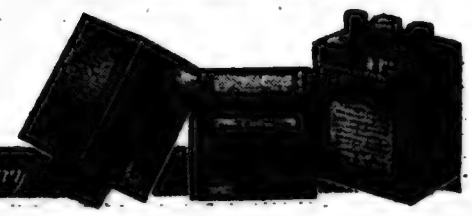
Our latest Radio Battery catalogue No. Q 2. will gladly be forwarded upon application.

We have recently introduced an entirely new range of rechargeable high tension accumulators—built like car batteries. May we send you details?

C.A.V.

all position — non-spillable batteries

C.A.Vandervell & Co. Ltd.
ACTON, LONDON W 3



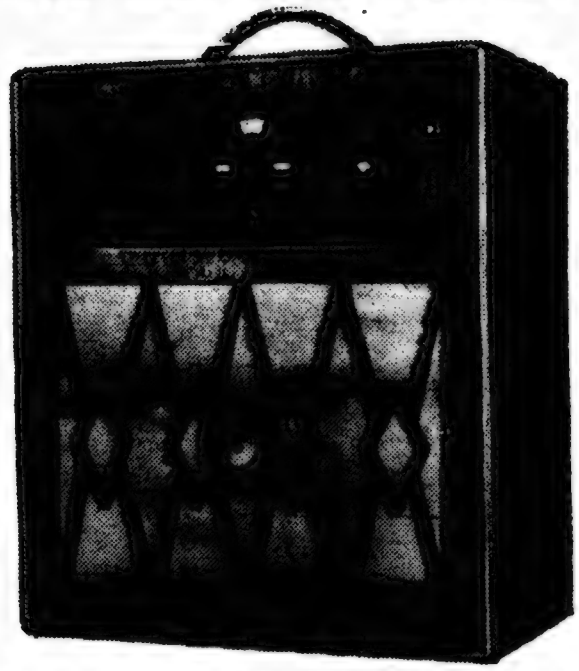
The original Jelly Acid Battery

FREE

YOURS FOR ONLY 595 COUPONS NOW!

No waiting while collecting coupons.

Get Your Set First and Collect Coupons Afterwards



Plus 6 Gns. for Royalty and Valves, or a correspondingly larger number of Coupons.

Paris
Berlin
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Huizen
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Cologne
Turin
Oslo
Stockholm
Budapest

This Great Advertising offer to introduce Navy Club Virginia Cigarettes is made possible by collaboration with the Manufacturers, who wish to popularise this their latest model. Guaranteed to receive all principal British and Continental Stations. Mahogany case. Single tuning dial. Mullard Valves. Equipped for gramophone pick-up, and all latest improvements are embodied in this set. Cuts out London with one simple turn.

This 23 Guinea 5 Valve "DENNIS" Super Portable FREE to smokers of

Of all good Cigarettes the BEST Finest Blend you have ever tried

Navy Club
VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

This celebrated full-size
"CHELLOPHONE"
Portable Gramophone in handsome, strongly made case, best quality fittings and lid pocket for eight records. Latest improved sound box, non-spillable needle-box. Exceptionally strong motor.
You can also have the Gramophone first and collect coupons afterwards.

FOR ONLY 295 COUPONS

3/- RECORDS FOR 40 COUPONS EACH

Many other valuable gifts from 10 coupons up.

Ask your Tobacconist to-day for a packet of Navy Club

25 Coupons—Cash Value 3/6

FREE if you post this coupon

COUPON

Post in ½d. stamped envelope and enclose one empty carton of Navy Club Cigarettes to

L. & J. FABIAN (DEPT. C.B.7),
74, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

Please send me 25 FREE Coupons, with list of gifts and particulars of HOW I CAN GET AT ONCE, without any cash payment whatsoever, the "DENNIS" Super Five-Valve Portable and/or the "CHELLOPHONE" Portable Gramophone with Twenty-Six 3/- records

AND COLLECT COUPONS AFTERWARDS.

I enclose one Navy Club empty carton.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ COUNTY _____

Branch of the GENERAL TOBACCO CO. LTD.

My Missus knew something when she bought these overalls.

They last longer, the buttons never come off, the double stitching never rips, the pockets are large and just where I want them, and they are cut with plenty of room for stooping and working in comfort. But what she likes best is that she can be sure of getting the same overall every time by simply asking for "Lybro Easy-fit."

They are guaranteed to give satisfactory wear or replaced free of charge.

Your outfitter sells "Lybro Easy-fit" Overalls in blue or brown. Insist on seeing the "Lybro Easy-fit" Label. Price **6/6**

"Lybro Easy fit" Jackets	5/11
"Lybro Easy fit" Trousers	5/11
"Lybro Easy-fit" Boiler Suits	9/11

If unable to obtain, write for the name of the nearest supplier, to the makers, Lybro Ltd., Mount Vernon, Liverpool.

Cut for Comfort • Made for Wear

LYBRO EASY FIT OVERALLS

NEVER NEGLECT ANÆMIA.

So serious is the havoc wrought by anæmia that a warning is necessary to every girl who is assailed by weakness, with a feeling as though every spark of energy had deserted her, headaches or backaches, and a dislike for food.

If neglected, anæmia leads to even more serious mischief, and a decline may result unless prompt measures are taken. Although anæmia does not readily yield to ordinary medicines, there is one effective, natural treatment that has brought back the gift of health to thousands of sufferers—girls who are now hearty, vigorous and full of the joy of life.

That treatment consists of a course of Dr. Williams' pink pills, which have the special power of creating new, rich blood. This new blood quickly banishes anæmia and imparts the rosy bloom of health to pinched, pale cheeks. In addition, these pills contain important ingredients that impart new vitality and life, refreshing the weary body and restoring full and complete health.

Take advantage of the health help of Dr. Williams' pink pills. All chemists sell them—3s. 0d. box—nothing else will do.

FREE. No girl in the Kingdom should miss reading the booklet "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to C.G. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

FREE 9d BOX

(for free trial only and not for sale)

of **BIRLEY'S ANTACID POWDER**

From all Chemists 1/3, 3/-, and 5/- Tins.

The Rapid Indigestion Remedy. Sent Post Paid on receipt of a 1d. stamped postcard

Send now to

BIRLEY'S ANTACID LTD., Box 71, Northdown Street, King's Cross, London, N.1.

Everybody's Godfather

with £200,000,000 in his keeping

MOST of us, however much we may dislike dying, and whatever our views on the hereafter may be, like to make sure of our wishes being carried out faithfully when once we are dead. So we make a will.

But trustees have been known to administer estates rather to their own advantage than in accordance with the meaning of the will-maker.

And even when the will-maker, or testator, has acted in all good faith, people with more brains than scruples have been known to step in and scoop the pool.

This is perhaps why that rather mysterious being the Public Trustee, who in his official capacity came of age this year, was first appointed.

Promoting peaceful death

A man who wishes to bequeath his property in certain directions and who wants his loved ones to obtain the full benefit of his strenuous efforts in life can be as certain of the last wish being carried out as if he were there to enforce it.

All he has to do is to write on his last testament the words, "I appoint the Public Trustee executor and trustee of this my will," and the thing is done for good and all.

He can die in peace.

For the integrity of the Public Trustee is guaranteed by the State.

His is a Government Department, of course, and though certain fees are charged, it is not run for profit.

The greatest secrecy is observed regarding the estates under its control. Any information to the Press is resolutely refused, owing to statutory duties imposed by the Act under which the office was created.

In many cases, no doubt, testators appoint the Public Trustee for this very reason of secrecy. The lives of both famous and obscure men and women are not always lived precisely on the lines which they would have us believe.

The ordinary man is never more secretive than in his relations with the other sex.

He'll keep it dark

Many a smug and respected member of society would rather have a strange official acquainted as trustee with his unsuspected past than one of his own set, who might not only be disillusioned, but might also proceed to disillusion others.

Most people, however, appoint the Public Trustee merely to save money and to be sure.

The growth of this Department since it was formed in 1908 is a romance in itself.

It started in a comparatively small office, with a staff of five, and trusts to the value of £384,000.

Now it has a palatial building, a staff of between eight and nine hundred, and a capital value of funds and lands amounting to £211,000,000.

And it must not be supposed that these are all large trusts. The man in the street in increasing numbers is now learning to appoint the Public Trustee to administer his modest estate.

A bit off

This is amply proved by the fact that out of an increase of nearly £14,000,000 of business in the last year, 57 per cent. of the trusts are under £5,000 in value.

From time to time there have been complaints as to the charges made by the Public Trustee, but fees have been reduced twice in the last eight years, and are now quite reasonable, the minimum fee being £10.

The present Trustee, Sir Oswald Simpkin, is only waiting for this year's £43,000 surplus to become constant before recommending a further reduction in the fees.

Sir Oswald Simpkin: "The Public Trustee must be everything to all men . . ."

What, it may be asked, do the duties of the Public Trustee entail?

He may be asked to administer an estate of £6,000,000, such as the fortune left by Sir Ernest Cassel, or he may for a short time have an interest in the finances of a fried-fish shop, though for a short time only, since he cannot run a business indefinitely.

Shops and businesses, however, do not form a usual part of the Public Trustee's activities. Most of his work is with private estates.

The great thing is that this Government Department forms the perfect equation as opposed to the law. The law will not put itself out for the small cases, whereas the Public Trustee does.

The law wants pushing. The Public Trustee acts on his own initiative and takes, if anything, more trouble with the small cases than the large.

The Public Trustee must be everything to all men, except that he may not give legal advice.

He may be called upon to give advice to erring husbands and wives, to assist dear old ladies, to put right the errors of careless and unbusinesslike relatives, to set young people on the road of life and, above all, to be a guardian to children.

That is his particular and most useful job.

Godfather Christmas

Hundreds of children inevitably come under his direct or indirect parental control, for many of the estates under his administration are left to help widows with families, and in some cases to orphans.

There is a story of the Public Trustee and his assistant, who both found themselves playing godfather to a sick widow and three children left to their especial care.

The widow being bedridden, winter clothes had to be bought for the children, and these two important officials delegated themselves for the job.

While scouring the outfitters of a small town near London, they suddenly remembered that Christmas was approaching, and that if they did not act on the present opportunity the kids would probably come in for a very barren Yuletide.

So a suitable present was found for each of the children, together with a large communal box of chocolates for the trio.

Whether true in detail or not (and certainly no Public Trustee would ever dream of admitting it), the story does illustrate one most significant fact, and that is that a Government Department is capable on occasion of finding more useful occupation than tying red tape into knots.

It can, in fact, when entrusted with the lives of individuals, be eminently human. It certainly has to be patient.

Has it Spread to You?

"Good news soon spreads—we shall not fail to give it wings," writes a Penzance reader in acknowledging a welcome cheque which he received under JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance just prior to the New Year.

And "the good news soon spread" when we announced last week that our Great Free Family Insurance Gift was continued for 1930 with all the wonderful benefits remaining in force.

Here is a New Year's Gift in which all our readers may share—a gift actually worth twenty-five shillings.

Thousands are now looking forward to a happy New Year, thanks to a timely cheque from JOHN BULL.

If *you* are not a registered reader the very best New Year's resolution you can make is to fill up without delay the forms which you will find on page 34, and so share in the most liberal, the most practical insurance in the world.

Sacking cookie

Here is a list of requests made to the Public Trustee, all at about the same time:

An old lady wished him to reserve her a seat in a railway carriage.

An athletic gentleman of over seventy asked the department to provide him with a sparring partner who would also be willing to race him for £100.

A wife wished the Public Trustee to arrange divorce proceedings.

Another lady wanted him to take charge of a houseful of pets when she went on a holiday; while yet another, of a somewhat timid disposition, wanted him to sack her cook.

To deal with people like this must be one of the most trying duties of the Public Trustee. For he is always accessible to his beneficiaries—to those not connected with the Press.

Over 26,000 cases have come under the control of the Public Trustee in the last twenty-one years.

Here is good work done quietly. How refreshing!

Readers who suffer from

CATARRH

will be interested in the Allan Cooper advertisement appearing on page 31. Full particulars will be sent free upon application.

LATEST RADIO BATTERY CATALOGUE——FREE!

Messrs. C. A. Vandervell, proprietors of the famous C.A.V. all position, non-spillable batteries, will gladly forward upon application their latest Catalogue No. Q.2.

See advertisement on page 25.

A Free Book that Everyone should have!

The "YADIL BOOK OF HOME TREATMENT" is full of valuable hints on maintaining Health. It can be obtained gratis and post free. Simply write to Yadil Products (1925), Ltd., 47, Sicilian House, Sicilian Avenue, London, W.C.1.

See advert. on page 25.

BLANFORD'S SPECIAL OFFER

of Gent's Melton Overcoats on Easy Terms to suit Everybody's pocket

Appears on page 24.

Asthma Bronchitis Catarrh and Whooping Cough

The moment you inhale Potter's Asthma Cure that maddening cough stops. The relief is immediate and extraordinary. Entirely free from opiates and does not cause headache. It is *wonderful for the Bronchitis of Children.* Of all Chemists 1/6, or direct post free 1/9. Get it to-day.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

Send for Free Trial

of Potter's Asthma Cure, Smoking Mixture and Cigarettes, together with booklet "Are you Asthmatic?" which will be forwarded to all who write mentioning this paper and enclosing 2d. stamp. Address:—Potter & Clarke Ltd., 60 Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

Curzon's Great Sale of Made-to-measure Suits!

The Sale that all men wait for!

Thousands of men accepted these wonderful offers last year. Thousands more will do so this, for they occur only once a year. It is a marvellous opportunity which you must not miss.

Every suit is made separately for each customer, cut by expert tailors and beautifully finished in our own workrooms. We guarantee a perfect fit through the post by means of our simple self-measurement form. No extra charges for styles. Double or Single Breasted, as many pockets as you wish—in fact, anything within reason and not a penny extra.

Do not delay. Send this coupon at once for FREE patterns or call to-day and see for yourself what amazing value these bargains represent.

CURZON BROS.

Head Office & Mail Order Dept. J.B. 10.

36 & 37 New Bridge St., E.C.4.

431, Strand.
19, Aldgate High Street.
185 & 187, Old Street, E.C.
13, Hampstead Road, Euston.
283, East India Dock Road.
FOREST GATE: 39a & 39b, Woodgrange Road.
KINGSTON: 27 & 27a, Market Place.
SUTTON: 163, High Street.
SOUTHEND: 99, High Street.
WESTCLIFF: 117, Hamlet Court Rd.
GRAVESEND: 13 & 14, Milton Road.
GRAYS: 71, High Street.
WIMBLEDON: 6, 7, 8, Prince of Wales Terrace.

£5-5-0 SUITS FOR £2

£4-10-0 SUITS FOR £3

£5-15-0 SUITS FOR £4

made to measure

CALL OR SEND COUPON FOR THIS BIG FREE PATTERN BOOK

To CURZON BROS., 36 & 37, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4. Patterns, Self-Measurement Chart, etc., please.

Name.....

Address.....

Dept. J.B. 10.

The daily use of Cuticura

has become the approved recipe for natural skin and complexion beauty. There is nothing better than daily use of the Soap, assisted by the Ointment, to keep the skin fresh and clear, the hands soft and smooth and the hair healthy.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d.
Talcum 1s. 3d. Sold everywhere.

For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd. 31, Banner Street, London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

FREE—

5-Valve Portable Wireless *and/or* Portable Gramophone,

are offered in exchange for Coupons from Navy Club Cigarettes. 25 Free Coupons given for 1 empty carton.

See Page 25.

Are you troubled by biliousness?

Beecham's Pills cleanse & tone the stomach and banish biliousness dispel indigestion, remove constipation

Beecham's Pills

Worth a Guinea a box

Strange Problem of the ORPHAN of the MOOR

SOME years ago, a poor, distraught young woman knocked at our door asking if we could tell her where she could get a night's lodging.

We live on the edge of a moor, where there are no houses very near. It was a wild night—such as in which we would not have turned out a dog.

My wife invited the girl in, and over a warm meal encouraged her to unfold her story.

It was the old one of a girl betrayed by the lover, and in consequence thrown from her place of service when she was no longer fit to perform her duties.

That night a baby was born, and my wife attended to mother and child as tenderly as though they were her own flesh and blood.

My wife nursed the mother, and when she was well enough, got her a place of service on a farm, and we continued to look after the baby.

We were rather surprised when the mother threw up her job, alleging all sorts of things against her employers, a kindly couple we had known all our lives.

BY this time, however, we had grown to love the little girl; and when the mother asked us to keep it for good while she went to find work in the city, we readily agreed.

The mother wrote to us once saying she was now quite settled. She declared that country life didn't agree with her, and merely expressed a careless hope that the child was all right.

I decided to visit her at the address she had given, and there, from the lady of the house, I heard a shocking tale.

The woman we had befriended was a real bad lot, leaving every place procured for her the moment her character leaked out.

She had not been heard of for some time, and, added my informant, if we had become fond of the child, the best thing we could do was to bring her up in ignorance of her parentage.

Saddened, I returned home, determined to follow this plan.

By tacit agreemont my wife and I never referred to the woman we had befriended, and as the years went on we really looked upon the child as our own. She is now approaching fourteen.

Last week I was staggered to get a letter from a firm of solicitors demanding the return of the child to its mother or take the consequences.

Furthermore, it is alleged that regular payments have been made on behalf of the child, the mother holding my receipts.

These are forgeries if they exist, but how can I prove it if these people take the matter to court? We kept the child and still wish to keep her—for love.

"HUMANIST" says: Be the first to take the matter to court yourself. Apply for an adoption order.

If you explain matters to the magistrate, bringing your farmer friends to corroborate your statements that you have brought up the child at your own expense, you may be able to legalise the adoption without the mother's consent.

There is a clause in the Adoption Act covering such contingencies.

DEGREES
in love

I AM the eldest girl of a family of five, four of whom are now in finishing schools. My parents are none too wealthy, but are willing to sacrifice to any extent to see us all fit to hold high educational posts.

I am in a preparatory college studying for a university degree, and my parents have given me two years to try to succeed.

Alas! I am not keen on the job. I am romantic by disposition, and my company is much sought by men. I cannot concentrate on my studies.

An Anglo-Indian doctor has fallen deeply in love with me, and I return his affection no less ardently. My lover wishes me to throw up my studies and marry him this year.

This I know would cause violent opposition at home. I might even be banished by my parents as an unforgivably ungrateful child.

If I drop this bomb my parents may say I have broken their hearts, but if I don't, then my own will be assuredly broken and all my prospects ruined, for I shall have lost the love of a noble and devoted husband.

"HUMANIST" says: If by "Anglo-Indian" doctor you mean a half-caste, avoid any idea of marriage. In India you will be ostracised by your own kind, and you will be very unhappy.

If the man is white and you love him, let both of you go to your parents and tell the truth.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

HERE you read some tough problems of real life, and the solutions that "HUMANIST" proposes for them. One day you, too, will be up against a difficulty which you cannot face alone. "HUMANIST" will deal with it through the post. Send a stamped, addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

HIS FOOLISH
"destiny"

DURING fourteen years' service with one firm I had many opportunities of helping my fellow-employees, especially in negotiating disputes.

This led to my being offered the appointment of secretary to the local branch of our trade union, to keep the accounts and send copies to headquarters every week.

It was an onerous, responsible post, but likely to be fairly permanent, so that I thought it worth while to make a big effort to get together the guarantee deposit.

After two years of this work, I was forced to resign through domestic difficulties.

Two local officials went through my books and, apparently, found them in order, before handing them over to my successor.

When I asked for the return of my deposit, I was told the matter would be attended to in due course.

My successor held the job for a year and a half and then went abroad.

The very next week I received from headquarters a list of people who had paid their subscriptions and obtained receipts, but of whose payments no entry had been made.

When I indignantly demanded explanations, I was told that all the business had been carried on in my name. In the circumstances, therefore, I must forfeit my guarantee.

It was a terribly bitter pill; but I swallowed it for the sake of my wife and family, for I know if rumours of "tinkering with accounts" get about how hard they are to kill.

I WAS some time after transferred to another department, where the position and money were both lower.

I learned that the man who had succeeded me in the trade union secretaryship was back from the colonies and had been given the job out of which I was turned.

After this, a good post was offered, and I was just on the point of securing it when a brother of the man who had ruined me turned up and secured it.

I have come to regard these men as birds of evil destiny, wherever I happen to be. So what is the use of trying?

"HUMANIST" says: It is amazing that you should have left your deposit so long without making a claim.

Your "evil destiny," as you call it, is the greed which grabbed two jobs at once, and the lack of business method which prevented you doing either well enough to secure the confidence of your employers.

Jock Rutherford's Light on the STRUGGLE *of the* LEAGUES

Matches played on January 4

FOOTBALL LEAGUE—Division I.

Arsenal v. Sheffield Wednesday.
ASTON VILLA v. Leeds United.
BLACKBURN ROVERS v. Manchester U.
DERBY COUNTY v. Bolton Wanderers.
Everton v. Liverpool.
HUDDERSFIELD TOWN v. Birmingham.
MANCHESTER CITY v. Sunderland.
MIDDLESBROUGH v. West Ham United.
NEWCASTLE UNITED v. Grimsby Town.
PORTSMOUTH v. Burnley.
SHEFFIELD UNITED v. Leicester City.

Division II.

BARNSLEY v. Tottenham Hotspur.
BLACKPOOL v. Southampton.
BRADFORD v. West Bromwich Albion.
BURY v. Millwall.
CHARLTON ATHLETIC v. Preston N.E.
CHELSEA v. Oldham Athletic.
HULL CITY v. Cardiff City.
Notts County v. Nottingham Forest.
READING v. Bristol City.
STOKE CITY v. Swansea Town.
Wolverhampton Wand. v. Bradford City.

Division III. (South).

BRENTFORD v. Plymouth Argyle.
Bristol Rovers v. SWINDON TOWN.
CLAPTON ORIENT v. Merthyr Town.
COVENTRY CITY v. Torquay United.
Crystal Palace v. FULHAM.
Exeter City v. Bournemouth and Bos.
Gillingham v. QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS.
NORTHAMPTON TOWN v. Walsall.
Norwich City v. BRIGHTON AND HOVE.
SOUTHEND UNITED v. Luton Town.
WATFORD v. Newport County.

Division III. (North).

Barrow v. PORT VALE.
Carlisle United v. York City.
Chesterfield v. Accrington Stanley.
Doncaster Rovers v. DARLINGTON.
HALIFAX TOWN v. Rotherham United.
HARTLEPOOLS UNITED v. Southport.
LINCOLN CITY v. South Shields.
NELSON v. Crewe Alexandra.
TRANMERE ROVERS v. Rochdale.
Wigan Borough v. Stockport County.
WREXHAM v. New Brighton.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE—Division I.

ABERDEEN v. Celtic.
Airdrieonians v. PARTICK THISTLE.
AYR UNITED v. St. Mirren.
CLYDE v. Kilmarnock.
Dundee v. MOTHERWELL.
HAMILTON ACADEMICALS v. Hibernians.
HEARTS v. Cowdenbeath.
MORTON v. Dundee United.
Queen's Park v. Falkirk.
RANGERS v. St. Johnstone.

Division II.

Alloa v. ALBION ROVERS.
Bo'ness v. Third Lanark.
CLYDEBANK v. Brechin City.
DUNFERMLINE ATHLETIC v. Arbroath.
East Stirlingshire v. EAST FIFE.
FORFAR ATHLETIC v. Dumbarton.
LEITH ATHLETIC v. Armadale.
MONTROSE v. St. Bernard's.
RAITH ROVERS v. Queen of the South.
STENHOUSEMUIR v. King's Park.

Capital letters indicate team forecast to win. No distinction is made when a draw is expected.

MY SPECIAL SELECTIONS

SIX HOME WINNERS.—Manchester City; Blackpool; Bury; Northampton; Stoke City; Rangers.
FOUR AWAY WINNERS.—Queen's Park Rangers; Brighton and Hove Albion; Port Vale; Motherwell.
FOUR DRAWS.—Everton v. Liverpool; Notts County v. Notts Forest; Exeter City v. Bournemouth; Wigan Borough v. Stockport County.

Why Rupture Sufferers Dread the Winter.

Falling and Slipping on Icy Pavements Fraught with Untold Dangers— Little Dependency Can be Placed on Common Trusses

EVERY rupture sufferer knows instinctively the weak spot in his make-up. If he stumbles or slips, unconsciously his hand will seek his rupture, thinking thus to protect himself from greater injury or to lend support to the truss or other similar device which is meant to hold his rupture in place.

There is always the fear that the truss **won't hold** against the strain of recovering balance when slipping and falling. Behind the fear is knowledge of the actual danger of the rupture breaking out anew or of hernia strangulation and the necessity of an operation in order to save life.

This danger is real. Every rupture sufferer who depends upon a truss or a makeshift contrivance of steel springs and pads has need to fear the dangers of running, slipping, falling, straining. Even repeated sneezing and violent coughing, due to a "hard" cold, will often place a burden on trusses which they are unable to bear.

NOT all the perils accompanying winter result in sprains, broken limbs or other injury. One of the gravest dangers is unknown to other than rupture sufferers. That is the risk of hernia strangulation—a hasty operation, or possibly death. Some who undergo this operation never recover. So the rupture sufferer who wears a steel spring truss or some inefficient device has need to dread the winter. A slip or fall or strain may render the makeshift truss worthless. Through not holding the rupture securely, the intestine comes out, is pinched (strangulated), and cannot be returned. And, a "kink" in the intestines, as all know, means death within a few hours.

Now these are facts which all ruptured—men, women and children—must face. Possibly the only sufferers from rupture who

Don't Fear!

these dangers are those who wear a Brooks Rupture Appliance. This is the most modern device of its kind known to the medical world. One in which all things necessary to retain and heal rupture have been provided.

No matter what position you take or are forced to take—your rupture is held in place, firmly and securely, with greater comfort with the new Brooks Appliance than with any other truss or support.

You may secure these benefits on Free Trial. Just send the coupon below—to-day—certain.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

Write to-day for the FREE Trial Offer Plan. Fill in the coupon—and post at once—if you wish to be made well again. Remember to delay may prevent a permanent recovery from your rupture. You will realise all this when you receive a Brooks Rupture Appliance. You will see in this marvel of science new hope for you. Its great simplicity and quick healing action will really astonish you.

You Can Ward Off These Dangers Which May Lead to an Operation

It was knowledge of this danger to rupture sufferers which led to changes and improvements in the new Brooks Rupture Appliance. No strain can be too great, no burden too severe, for the new Brooks Rupture Appliance. You can depend on it. Dangers of protrusion from any cause are entirely eliminated. A Brooks Rupture Appliance will hold your rupture in place and carry on its work of healing under most unlikely situations or conditions until you are entirely well again.

For the Brooks Rupture Appliance **heals your rupture** and operates to make you well **while it holds your rupture in place.** This is a significant fact when you know that trusses and other kinds of like arrangements are fashioned to hold but seldom even make a pretence of relieving rupture.

You have your choice. Life under conditions of continual worry and dread of what even a slight accident will do to your rupture or the safety and security guaranteed by a Brooks Appliance.

There are many other benefits which you can secure from wearing a Brooks Rupture Appliance. If you will lay aside the truss or whatever support you are now wearing, we will send you the Appliance Free on Trial. Just send the coupon and, at our expense, you can begin the healing process which will lead to a full and complete recovery. Give yourself this chance. The trial is absolutely FREE.

The New Brooks Rupture Appliance FREE

TRIAL OFFER PLAN

If you are ruptured—no matter how badly, or if other methods have failed to give you any real benefit—just send the coupon and we will arrange to give you a Free Trial of the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

This free trial will prove to you the value of a Brooks Appliance in healing all forms of rupture. It protects and heals when trusses cannot help. Worthless contrivances sometimes bring about a condition that endangers the very life of a rupture sufferer.

Heals Rupture Without Danger or Delay.

This wonderful appliance, invented many years ago, and improved from time to time, is acknowledged to be the most successful rupture treatment ever known.

It can be worn day and night. There is no uncomfortable pressure anywhere—no springs or gouging pads to cause pain and suffering.

It won't slip—whether you run, jump, dance, skate or slide or fall on icy pavements. It holds the rupture securely and under all conditions.

Further, a Brooks Appliance, while retaining the rupture, at the same time gently brings the weakened muscles together, binds the breach, and thus heals in the shortest possible time.

Safety—Comfort—and Freedom in Work or at Play Guaranteed.

Rupture sufferers not only dread the dangers of accident in winter, but, if wearing old-style trusses or devices, are naturally afraid to take part in sports or games or become active in any form of physical exercise.

You need have no such fear—or lose any of the pleasures of life if you wear a Brooks Rupture Appliance. With a Brooks Appliance you can partake of all the enjoyments you desire—business or social. You can do as you like in sports or other activities. Brooks Rupture Appliances hold the Rupture firmly while the work of healing steadily goes on until you are sound and well once more.

Not Sold in Shops.

You cannot obtain the Brooks Appliance in Great Britain anywhere except direct from us. Send in the Coupon and we will arrange for a Free Trial of this wonderful appliance—made to fit you, made to your individual requirements, and not for the "average cases" same as others. There is no "average case" in rupture. Each rupture condition is different and the result naturally depends upon the appliance being made for you personally.

Compare this with the thought of buying a makeshift device over a chemist's counter, like you would a tablet of soap or a packet of tooth-paste. There is not a great deal of difference even if the assistant makes a pretence of "fitting" you, because he is not a Rupture Specialist.

Your own processes of reasoning will tell you which is the better method and which treatment to pursue.

If you desire freedom from worries and anxiety, and want to look forward to rapid recovery, Brooks Rupture Appliances bring to you these benefits in a highly efficient and satisfactory manner.

Thousands of Ruptured Men, Women and Children Have Been Healed After Other Methods Failed.

Our greatest successes have been in taking over rupture cases after inefficient contrivances failed in bringing about a recovery.

Thousands upon thousands of such cases have come to our attention in the letters which these sufferers sent us.

Many suffered for years without peace of mind or any hope for the future until a Brooks Rupture Appliance was employed. Their testimonials are evidence of the wonderful benefits received after other methods have failed. You, too, can be made strong and well again if there is the slightest chance for recovery. For your own sake, why not discard the device you are wearing. Any one of these makeshift contrivances may "shift" or "slip" any minute leaving you without protection. A day or a week's delay may make a dangerous operation necessary. Save yourself from this ever-present danger by sending in the coupon.

If in Manchester or London call at our consulting rooms. Experienced and capable fitters for ladies and gentlemen. Special attention given to children. Lady nurses always in attendance at both offices

FILL IN THIS COUPON AND POST TO DAY.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

BROOKS APPLIANCE COMPANY, LTD.

(468P) 274, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER,
(468P) 80, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.2.

Without cost or obligation on my part please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for Rupture and your free trial offer.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If you are State insured please give here the name and address of your Approved Society.

.....

.....

Send the FREE Coupon to either the Manchester or London office, whichever is most convenient.

Safety First!

20/- IN THE POUND ALWAYS

"...Safe as the Bank"—JOHN BULL 24 March 1928

BET WITH THE BIG TWO

Letter Commissions accepted from 1/- up to any amount, and if forwarded in accordance with our Rules.

"YOU ARE ON"

DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE
(Dept. J.B.),
227, BATH ST., GLASGOW.

NATIONAL HUNT SEASON
NO LIMIT—Win or Place.

DAILY SETTLEMENTS—WINNINGS BY RETURN.

FOOTBALL
TEN LISTS.
6 Leagues, 5 Leagues, 4 Leagues, etc.
NOTHING BARRED
IN ANY LEAGUE OR ON ANY LIST.
Send for the CHALLENGER CREDIT COUPON for fairest odds combined with ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

A Match for the best tobacco
ZIG-ZAG
CIGARETTE PAPERS

LADIES
WHEN IN PAIN
For those temporary indispositions with attendant headaches and other pains Anti-Kamnia Tablets afford comforting relief. Prescribed by doctors the world over for nearly forty years. They quickly banish pains of all kinds, also end insomnia and nervousness by promoting restful sleep. Chemists everywhere sell Anti-Kamnia Tablets in flat tins 1/3. *Write for Free Sample*; Anti-Kamnia (Dept. L. 5.), 86, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.
Anti-Kamnia
Quick Relief from Pains and Aches

FREE!

An explanatory Booklet is offered to readers of JOHN BULL by the National Freehold Land and Building Society on page 23. This interesting Booklet explains how you can get a steady 5% Free of Tax on your savings with safety and security.

Send the Coupon on page 23 NOW!

Our Letter Parliament:

MY PLAN to make the ROADS SAFE

As a cyclist who has ridden some thousands of miles, I know only too well the danger of our roads.

The best solution of the problem would be to raise a big loan on the security of the Road Fund, and start building new roads for fast traffic.

Where there is a lot of through coastal traffic, main roads avoiding towns should be built.

We hear a lot about high railway rates, so open up an avenue of competition. The increase in business would be worth it and would soon pay off the loan.—*G. Deeks, Essex.*

Signal Lights

Automatically controlled signal-lights, with three glasses in each of their four sides, would be placed overhead at busy crossings.

When red is shown to traffic, green would be displayed to pedestrians, who would cross in safety while traffic stopped.

When green showed to traffic, red would show to walkers.

The third glass, orange, would give warning of an imminent change from red to green, or *vice versa*.—*Observer, Putney, S.W.*

High Pavements

If all pavements were made higher—say, 2 ft. from road level—the kerbs made stair fashion, it would check pedestrians stepping off the kerb unthinkingly.

In Stratford Broadway the pavement extends 50 yds., quite 18 in. up off the road level.

One cannot fail to note that here individuals behave with the utmost caution when crossing at this point.—*L. MacKillin, W. Ham.*

Cow-catchers

I should like to see every motor vehicle forced to carry a cow-catcher or some kind of contrivance to pick up and hold safely any obstruction.

This would considerably lessen the number of deaths, and the roads would not carry the terrors they do to a great many of us.

Inventors, please note.—*Alice Hallett, Balham.*

Allowed to Walk

The evolution of flying will ease the situation.

In congested central positions more use will have to be made of underground subways and transport and overhead bridge-crossings, plus the diverting of traffic to alternative routes.

Ordinary pedestrians will either gain a wider "road sense" or cease to exist.

Big business houses will have to reorganise their receiving and despatching departments, so that main shopping centres are clear of huge motor transports loading or unloading goods.

Finally, only policemen and nursemaids will be allowed to walk at all.—*C. Booth, Sheffield.*

Both to Blame

If children were taught at school and at home the dangers and penalties of not looking out for dangerous street-crossings, many of these terrible accidents would be avoided.

The motorist should learn that the pedestrian comes first. Before obtaining a licence he should undergo a test of proficiency. If caught driving dangerously he should be imprisoned without option of fine.—*R. Lewis, Swansea.*

Relieve the Police

We want the traffic control taken from the police and invested in a new service altogether.

We need traffic supervisors in attendance at schools during the times of arrival and departure.

We want these men on foot, on bicycle and in car, patrolling our roads all day.—*R. F. M., Fife.*

Right-to-Road Myth

The majority of street accidents are caused by carelessness on the part of the pedestrian rather than that of the motorist, due, I think, to the "right to the road" bee in the former's bonnet.

If he were disabused of this alleged "right" by an occasional fine for "joy-walking," the number of accidents on the road would be surprisingly small.—*P. A. Bell, Hayes.*

Scouts and Brakes

I would grant an annual sum of money to the Automobile Association and the R.A.C. that they may be able to place still more of their invaluable scouts on the road.

Grant the power to A.A. and R.A.C. scouts to arrest motorists for furious driving and drunkenness.

Motor vehicles to have four really efficient brakes, to be tested before a new licence is issued.

After three offences take away a motorist's licence. This would stop wealthy people continually breaking law, just paying a fine, and carrying with impunity.

Pedestrians to cross at given only.—*Norton, Hornsey.*

Canals and Railways

Put most of the heavy traffic back to the railways and canals or rive

To do this I would reduce the by increasing the efficiency of safer methods of transport.

I would also put lights along roads, thus cutting out strong lights, and remove all trees, which liable to blow across.—*A. Fo Northants.*

Juggernauts

When will Parliament realise the of forcing haulage contractors to within the maker's load?

On any day can be seen lorries signed with brakes made to contr 4-ton load, carrying 6, 7, 8 and ev tons, with frail-looking youths in trol.—*A. F. Cox, Surrey.*

Abolish Hooters

Repeal the law that requires vehicles to give "audible warning approach." Instead make it an offe to do so (excepting fire-engines ambulances).

Motorists would then drive greater care, and pedestrians wo quickly learn not to rely on horns sirens, but to look before they lea—*P. J. Emerson, Edmonton.*

Parcelled Out

My ideal road would be divided two by means of a row of shrubb protected by iron railings. This el nates driving on the wrong side.

Each half would have a space nea the sidewalks white-lined off for 'bu and stationary vehicles. The remain would be wide enough to allow traffic to pass slower.

Pedestrians would be made to c the road by means of subways bridges placed at suitable inter Crossing in front of traffic would penalised.—*H. S., Wingate.*

* * *

Safety Pointers

What is wanted by all users of road is a thorough training in sense.—*J. R. Balshaw, Manchester.*

A law forbidding all traffic to pa stationary tramcar on the left-h side.—*F. Gallagher, Middlesex.*

Every licence accompanied by a of the casualties in Great Britain the previous year.—*A. A., Llanymyn*

Instead of having so many men the "dole," it would be far better have them working on the many ro that are badly in need of repai—*Ajax, Glasgow.*

Educate Britons to the knowle that speed is not everything, but t human life is of more account than hour saved, and often misuse—*H. J. Reynolds, Westminster, S.W.*

If motorists would become human, the problem would be sol—*M. J. Alford, Watnall.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subje below, not exceeding 100 word are invited, as also are letters on an topic about which you feel strongly 10s. will be paid for each letter pub lished. Mark envelopes "Letter Parli ment." Letters must reach us by first post, Tuesday, Januar y7.

The Greatest Compliment Ever Paid to Me

Race with "Silver Ring"

Those "National" TRIALS

Mr. Topham, of Aintree fame

In a few days' time we shall have the Grand National entries, and once Mr. Topham, the official handicapper and clerk of the course at Aintree, has allotted the weights, nearly every winner of a 'chase well over three miles will be hailed as the likely winner of the big race at Liverpool.

Unwise backers follow the lead of the sporting writers in the lay Press, and snap up "twelves" and "fourteens" about a horse which should be double the odds.

It is a mugs' game to rush in, for the prices, except in a few instances, always extend.

Billy Barton, the invader from America, is a case in point.

Uncle Sam's 'chaser won a three-mile race at Newbury first time out over here, and, in spite of the fact that steeplechases in the States are no more exacting than our hurdle races, he at once became a popular choice, round about 16 to 1, for the National. He started at 33 to 1.

I do not blame anyone for backing his fancy as soon as the weights appear, but it is foolish to pay too much attention to the so-called Aintree trials.

Next to Liverpool, Gatwick's course is the most severe test of endurance. So there is a certain amount of value attached to the Stewards' 'Chase—a four-mile affair—staged on the Surrey track.

The Hurst Park Trial 'Chase, also over four miles, is a good stamina test; but one can safely rule out the other trumpery trials.

They are won by Grand National horses for the simple reason that practically every runner holds the Aintree engagement.

Gatwick and Haydock Park occupy the centre of the stage this week-end. We may start the New Year well by having a little on Geryones and Spectroscope at the Surrey meeting. Creebrae should win at Haydock.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, January 2, to Wednesday, January 8, and will then be revised.

A	S	3	2	E	F	W	D	P	Y	C	Q	R	T	U
I	9	K	O	J	M	V	G	X	B	5	Z	N	H	L

In place of the Code letters printed in the *Sporting Life* read the one above or below, as the case may be. DNJIH9XIR would read GREAT SPAN.

"SILVER RING."

WHY HAVE A BAD LEG?

A treatment which permanently heals Bad Legs by special methods without rest, and which has proved a boon and a blessing to thousands of sufferers and succeeded after all other Treatments had failed, should be known to every sufferer.

This method is known as the Tremol System of Treatment, and under it patients' legs are soundly and permanently healed and made well without resting in bed, without neglecting their work for one single day, and the Treatment can be carried out at home by the patients' own fireside with complete success. But this is not all. Every form of Bad Leg succumbs to this treatment. Varicose Ulcers melt away, and even when combined with Varicose Veins disappear. Eczema vanishes, Skin afflictions die away, and swollen and painful legs become painless. Inflammation, burning, and irritation become things of the past.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM

VARICOSE ULCERS, VARICOSE ECZEMA, SORE LEGS, SKIN DISEASE, SWOLLEN LEGS, PAINFUL JOINTS?

IF YOU SUFFER FROM ANY OF THESE OR ANY OTHER LEG TROUBLE

TREMOL IS THE RIGHT TREATMENT.

Think what Tremol means to you—No More Loss of Time from Work—No More Leg Worry—Able to enjoy Life—No More Resting the Leg—Renewed Health and Vigour—Your Work Made a Pleasure—A New Vista of Life Opened Out Before You—Your Leg Made Sound and Well. Let every sufferer remember this:—

SIMPLE ULCER
ECZEMA DRY SCALY OR WEEPING
VARICOSE ULCERS COMBINED WITH VARICOSE ECZEMA
SKIN DISEASE ON FRONT OF LEG BELOW THE KNEE

Tremol Treatment

CONQUERS BAD LEGS AT HOME.
HEALS BAD LEGS WITHOUT REST.
ENABLES YOU TO WORK IN COMFORT.
RELIEVES YOU FROM ALL LEG WORRY.
TRIUMPHS WHEN OTHERS HAVE FAILED.
BRINGS BETTER HEALTH AND ITS SUCCESS IS CERTAIN AND LASTING.

A valuable Book entitled, "Your Bad Leg and the Reason Why," giving full particulars of this powerful Treatment is sent free of charge to all bad leg sufferers, together with a beautiful Album of Coloured Plates showing how the Treatment succeeds and a List of Cured Cases in your own district. Written by a Staff of Bad Leg Specialists, the Book is chockful of sound practical advice and information of trercendous importance to sufferers. It deals with every form of bad leg and shows how to bring about speedy and lasting recovery even when doctors, hospitals, and other treatments have failed. As the edition is limited and when exhausted will not be re-issued, sufferers desiring a free copy of this valuable book (published price 3/6) should apply at once to prevent disappointment.

This is not a chance to be missed, and you should fill in the coupon and write at once to the **NATIONAL INFIRMARY FOR BAD LEGS, Ward B.L., GREAT CLOWES STREET, BROUGHTON, MANCHESTER,** describing your case, and the BOOK, ILLUSTRATED ALBUM, and LIST OF CURED PATIENTS

WILL BE SENT FREE.

In addition to this great Free Offer to all who write, the National Infirmary willingly give free consultations to all bad leg sufferers who care to call. HOURS: 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. each week-day (Sundays excepted).

Post this Coupon to us to-day, or call for Free Personal Consultation.

FREE COUPON Ward B.L.,

National Infirmary for Bad Legs, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester.

Please send me your Valuable Book, "Your Bad Leg and the Reason Why," Beautiful Album and List of Cured Cases in my district and full particulars of the Tremol Treatment.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

State Complaint.....

National College of Health, Ltd.

I SAY YOU CAN BE FREE OF CATARRH AND HEAD NOISES

I WILL TELL YOU HOW *free*

CATARRH is CURABLE! I know it! I've PROVED IT! And I'll prove it to YOU, free of cost, NOW! Never mind what you've tried, or how many times you've been disappointed. I KNOW you've not yet used the RIGHT method, and I want you to use it NOW—WITHOUT RISKING ONE PENNY.

It's a new way—entirely DIFFERENT AND SUCCESSFUL. Approaches Catarrh from the CORRECT ANGLE—removes the CAUSE. Under its influence hawking, spitting, sneezing nose blowing, heartburn, head noises, nausea, dizziness, and catarrhal headaches quickly and PERMANENTLY disappear. No need to wait and pay out a lot of money. You can stop your catarrh suffering OVERNIGHT!

Catarrh is Dangerous!

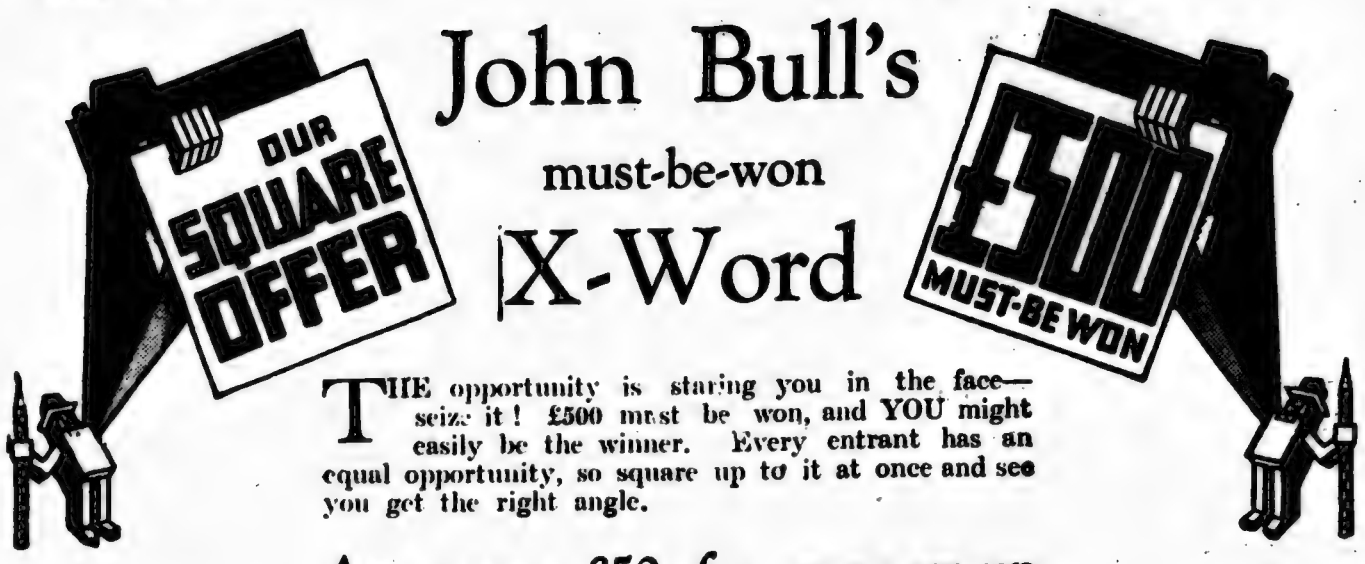
CATARRH is DANGEROUS as well as UNPLEASANT. It induces physical and mental dullness—undermines your health and weakens your will. Neglected, it leads to serious throat diseases, deafness, gastritis, asthma, bronchitis, and CONSUMPTION. Don't waste any more time or money on WORTHLESS INHALANTS, but ask me to tell you how you can get rid of your catarrh and head noises, not merely for a day, a week, a month, or a year, but permanently. Send no money—just tear out this announcement, write your name and full address on its margin and post to-day. No charge for the valuable information, and no obligation to act on it.

Allan Cooper

109, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

Why suffer the misery of Catarrh, Stopped Nostrils, Headache and Deafness when you can end these troubles quickly and safely?
Have You Catarrh?
Does your nose feel stuffed up?
Does mucus drop into your throat?
Have you noises in the head?
Is your hearing failing?
Do you easily? catch cold
Is your breath offensive?
Do you cough up phlegm?
Is your throat sore?
Is there a tickling in your throat?
Is your memory poor?
Do you get tired quickly?

DONT SEND ONE PENNY



John Bull's must-be-won X-Word

THE opportunity is staring you in the face—seize it! £500 must be won, and YOU might easily be the winner. Every entrant has an equal opportunity, so square up to it at once and see you get the right angle.

An extra £50 for runners-up

"JOHN BULL" will pay £500 for a correct solution on one Form of JOHN BULL Crossword No. 45 appearing below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £50 will be divided between those competitors whose solutions contain one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity — no competitor may send in more than one sixpenny double entry — entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts. No claims required. No entries accepted after Thursday (noon), January 9th.

Don't run the risk of being late—fill in and post your coupons early.

Closing Date, Thursday (Noon), January 9.

Clues Across.

1. Shatter.
4. A vessel.
8. Swift animal.
9. Cut down during the war.
10. Monkey.
12. To study carefully.
13. Fuss.
15. Stroke of a bell.
18. Past.
20. Rower uses it.
22. Went swiftly.
24. Small inlet of the sea.
25. Often footballer's experience.
27. We're always struggling against.
29. Loathed.
30. Employ.
32. High card.
33. Parson's address.
35. Thin strip of wood.
36. Consume.
37. Cause of world's troubles.
38. Meeting place.

Clues Down.

1. Dame Fashion decrees.
2. Diagram.
3. Open space.
4. Change of course.
5. Make reparation for.
6. One over eight.
7. Take into slavery.
11. Stopped the car.
14. Moist.
16. Plunder.
17. Facial distortion.
19. Uneven.
21. Ease.
23. Sharp.
24. Provider.
26. To make dear.
28. Stream out swiftly.
29. Describes physical condition.
31. Served in public bars.
34. The hawthorn.

Chambers's 20th Century Dictionary and Nuttall's Dictionary (latest edition) were used in compiling this puzzle.

Solution of puzzle will be published in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, January 16th. Winner will be given in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, January 23rd.

Result of JOHN BULL X-word No. 43 appears on PAGE 14.

Solution of Crossword No. 44 will appear in JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, January 9th.

When you have completed this Crossword try a "Happy X-Word" in "The Passing Show," Friday, 2d. £100 First Prize, £25 for runners-up. THREE attempts for your 6d

CUT HERE

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 45.

Entry Form "A."

JB45. *Do not separate these forms.*

Entry Form "B."

JB45.

CUT HERE — CUT HERE

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto and enclose 6d. P.O. No.....

These Entry Forms must not be separated, and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either ONE OR BOTH entries

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Closing Date Thursday (noon) January 9.

CUT HERE

N.B.—Cut the above Form out complete.

Read these Rules and Conditions Carefully

1. Fill in puzzle opposite IN ORDINARY INK, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, sign your name and write your address in BLOCK CAPITALS. Cut out coupon, place it with a Postal Order value sixpence in an envelope bearing ½d. stamp and post to "John Bull," Crosswords (No. 45), 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.), so as to reach us not later than noon on Thursday, January 9th.

Entry MUST be sent by post.

2. Postal Orders must be made payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and crossed —/& Co./ and the date of sending the order, complete with the name and address of competitor, must be written on the back. The number of the Postal Order must be written in the space provided in the Entry Form. Stamps cannot in any circumstances be accepted.

3. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for any Coupon lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery and no correspondence will be entered into.

4. In the event of a tie the £500 prize will be divided between those competitors whose coupons are correct or contain fewest errors, but no competitor shall receive more than one share. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which incorrectly answer the clues given.

5. Mutilated or altered Entry Forms will be disqualified. Solutions must be complete and filled in on Entry Forms provided.

6. No competitor may send in more than the two solutions "A" and "B" provided for on the Entry Forms.

7. The correct solution of the puzzle is known only to the Editor and will be kept under seal until all entries have been received.

8. The result of this competition will be published in the issue of JOHN BULL on sale Thursday, January 23rd. Any competitor who claims to have sent in a solution which is identical with the published solution or contains as few errors as the competitor announced as the £500 prize-winner may have a scrutiny by demanding the same by or before first post, Tuesday, January 28th, after which date the prize-money will be dispatched and no claim will be considered.

9. If such demand is found to be correct the result will be amended accordingly and any competitor demanding a scrutiny must accept as final the result of such scrutiny as certified by the Editor.

10. Every request for a scrutiny must be made by Registered Letter only and must be accompanied by a remittance of £5, which will be returned to the competitor if his claim proves valid.

Request for scrutiny must be addressed to:—The Competition Editor, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Envelopes should be marked "Scrutiny" in top left-hand corner. All applications must be accompanied by a copy of Entry Forms and number of Postal Order. No claims for scrutiny can be entertained in connection with the additional award of £50 cash, the winners of which will be finally decided according to the result of our careful searches of all entries.

11. Entries for this competition must not be enclosed with "Bullets" entries or other correspondence addressed to JOHN BULL.

12. The Editor's decision is final and legally binding in all matters relating to this competition, and acceptance of this condition is an express condition of entry.

13. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

14. Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

A New and Most Delicious Beverage!

STOP ABSORBING DANGEROUS TANNIC ACID AND CAFFEINE!

NUTRAVITE

The new substitute for Tea and Coffee!

NUTRAVITE is a nutty product, brave that piquant flavour and exquisite aroma. All we ask is to try NUTRAVITE once, instead of tea and coffee, for your diet.

NUTRAVITE is in granular form, rich in Vitamins, contains nothing injurious, and is prepared the same as tea or coffee. NUTRAVITE doesn't harm. It doesn't make you nervy. It doesn't make you suffer from giddiness, depression, disordered stomach, drowsiness, liver, constipation, indigestion, sleeplessness. Ask your doctor!

Extract from Black's Medical Dictionary:—"Tannic acid when brought into contact with any mucous membrane constringes it and diminishes its secretion. It coagulates albuminous substances, and thus hardens animal foods with which it is mixed. When absorbed into the circulation it is changed into Gallic Acid. Tea poisoning is rather a vague but troublesome condition in which persons who drink too much of this beverage suffer from indigestion, palpitation of the heart, fainting, depression and extreme nervousness."

COFFEE.—Very few people know that a cup of coffee contains nearly 2 grains of Caffeine and about 3 grains of tannic acid!

TEA.—Do you know that tea-leaves contain about 10% of tannic acid and about 2% to 4% of caffeine! Just think of the amount of these virulent drugs you absorb during the year! and the effect on your health. Just try NUTRAVITE for a week or two and note the wonderful improvement in your health.

EXTRAORDINARY GUARANTEE!!

Obtain a 1/3 (30 cups) or 3/- (80 cups) packet of Nutravite from your grocer, chemist or stores. Use all the contents. (See directions.) If you do not feel better in health, if you do not think NUTRAVITE more delicious than tea or coffee, or if for any conceivable reason you are not thoroughly pleased and completely satisfied, we want you to post us the wrapper and we will refund your money by return post, and the trial will cost you nothing!!

ASSOCIATED NUT PLANTATIONS
(Cornhill Development Trust, Ltd., Proprietors)
14, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

PRESCRIPTIONS THAT SAVE YOU DOCTORS' BILLS

on page 12.

Mr. Shadforth offers several of his famous and proved remedies at extremely low prices.

TURN TO PAGE 12 NOW!

THE HEALER

Always safe and sure for

Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Abscesses, Poisoned Wounds, Bad Legs.

From 1/3 per box.

BURGESS LION OINTMENT

EVERYTHING MUSICAL

For Cash or Easy Terms

You can have your choice of guaranteed Musical Instruments at low Factory Cash prices or on Easy instalment terms. Free trial allowed. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Write to-day for free Illustrated Catalogue.

Mead

(Dept. M 904) BIRMINGHAM

Write to "John Bull" about it!

The Editor Replies

P. O. (*Dawlish*).—"*I have a right to own my sorrow.*" . . .

P. G. (Brighton).—"This place disagrees with my wife." How dare it!

F. J. (Godalming).—"The young people of to-day are a very sound lot." Yes, deafening.

J. B. C. (Doncaster).—"Fish stimulates the brain." And fishing, the imagination.

GEORGE (Edgware).—"My friends say that I have well-chiselled features." You should use a safety-razor.

G. K. (Hendon).—"Women don't need clubs." After all, the rolling-pin is a very effective weapon.

L. P. (Whitstable).—"My fiancée won't speak to me now." You'll notice the difference when you're married.

C. B. (Stanwell).—"Because I tried to borrow a fiver he called me a miserable insect." Did you manage to sting him?

. . . *Not if you are married to her.*

S. J. L. (Timperley).—"I have smoked the same cigarette for over twenty years." You do make things last out, don't you?

J. P. (Normanton).—"We had burglars last week and they cleaned out the whole place." Now, why couldn't they have come at spring-cleaning time?

A. S. M. (Davyhulme).—"My son of twenty-one shows no inclination for any particular vocation. What would you advise me to make him?" Work.

G. F. (Monmouth).—"France is a real land of opportunity." Sooner or later every man has a chance to get in the Cabinet.

S. D. (London, E.).—"I see that a well-known social worker is organising a dumb animals' league." We have always thought we husbands should stand together.

G. E. E. (Golders Green).—"Fifty years ago I was a young waster of twenty. I am now eighty-three and have no weakness in anything." Except your arithmetic.

P. B. (Stanmore).—"Let us think." Let's do something that you can do, too.

JULIA (London, N.).—"I can spin round on my toes." Very convenient if you have to cook in a kitchenette.

L. N. (Grinstead).—"The best of wives make mistakes sometimes." Yes—and the best of husbands eat them without turning a hair.

F. K. (Liverpool).—"Her father came between us." That was better than coming behind you.

G. A. (Ely).—"We quarrelled over a bottle of whisky." Why didn't you split the difference?

P. N. (Basingstoke).—"He always sings when playing golf." "The Wearing of the Green"?

A. N. (Iver).—"I looked at my wife and she was silent." You must have a very powerful look.

D. M. (Chicago).—"Chicago is the greatest city in the world." It's certainly wonderful to live in Chicago.

J. F. (Eden).—"A fortnight ago I owed a man £50. Now I am on my feet again." Did you have to sell your car to pay him?

P. G. (Dover).—"How can I prevent my grocer from selling me 'freah eggs with chickens in them?" Order ducks' eggs.

P. B. (Dorking).—"Since the war the number of jazz bands has largely increased." The war is blamed for everything.

G. K. (London, N.).—"The meteorological experts predict that the weather will become worse and worse." So you can safely put your umbrella in again.

J. B. (Hackney).—"My husband wants to be a wireless announcer." Well, you'd know where he was in the evenings.

D. J. (Islington).—"I saw a talkie picture the other day, and it was the last word." We're afraid there'll be a lot more words said yet.

M. N. (Sheffield).—"The modern married woman always does what she likes." Her husband always does what she likes, too.

B. M. (Dunfermline).—"Is it the case that human beings could not live long on the moon?" Well, does it look nourishing?

R. J. (Dundee).—"Why do married women talk from morning till night?" Well, they are asleep the rest of the time.

D. J. (Gosport).—"A German is reported to have eaten a pound of treacle in 59 seconds." He'll come to a sticky end.

A. N. (Goole).—"My little boy said he was glad he had a new little baby sister to play with." He wasn't half so glad as the cat.

E. H. (Canons Park).—"I have seen squirrels skin grapes and remove the seeds before eating the fruit." Perhaps they're afraid of appendicitis.

T. V. (Bradford).—"Will there be Prohibition in this country?" We think not. There will always be hours when drink is not obtainable.

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

J. B. (Nottingham).—"I am leaving here for good." Nottingham's good.

P. G. (Devonport).—"What are your views on suicide?" It is too dangerous.

STELLA (Highbury).—"I am married to my Art." Is his full name Arthur?

G. N. (Eltham).—"One of his eyes is brown and the other blue." How odd!

J. F. (Brecon).—"Her feet turn in." Do they ever go to sleep?

A. N. (Bognor).—"I got somebody else's collars back from the laundry." Whose did you expect—your own?

G. H. (Mile End).—"At the party I was in the best of spirits." Perhaps the best of spirits were in you.

C. A. (Nelson).—"She'll drive me out of my mind." Still, it's only a short journey.

P. B. (Cramer).—"His wife ran away with the chauffeur in the car." Hard luck! What make was it?

A. N. (Hove).—"The husband should be the king in his own home." And the wife Minister of the Interior.

F. K. (Hackney).—"I am told that a winking exercise enhances the beauty of the eyes." It certainly makes them appear glad.

L. D. (Hammersmith).—"I believe that the motor-car is an asset to the churches." It certainly brings a lot of business to the churchyards.

D. J. (Hull).—"A toy submarine that is directed by wireless has been invented." No bathroom should be without one for locating the soap.

MRS. D. (Chester).—"I see that I have dated this letter a week ahead." We suppose you asked your husband to post it.

M. C. B. (Derby).—"I hate to blow my own trumpet, but——." Join the *Bullets* band for 1930, win the 400 Guineas and let JOHN BULL blow it for you. See page 35.

R. F. (Smethwick).—"Many new and unusual furs will be worn by women this winter." Probably, however, rabbits and husbands will be skinned most.

F. J. (Canterbury).—"The human race is extraordinarily elastic." Although some people do longer stretches than others.

P. B. (Wembley).—"All parts of a picture play produced here were taken by women." The idea was, apparently, to produce a 100 per cent. talkie.

A. N. (Jarrow).—"I gave my wife a cookery book for a New Year present, but she wasn't pleased." What did she want—a set of tin-openers?

P. B. (Nuneaton).—"In America a judge, trying a bootlegger, sampled the whisky before passing sentence." It was, of course, the judge's duty to try the case.

E. D. (Cambridge).—"Who in these days can make a living from the soil?" What about the laundries?

B. F. (Swansea).—"This weather is ruining many girls' looks." Still, some look best when it's foggy.

C. W. (Dorking).—"Why should a man want to be buried head downwards?" Oh, just a topsy-turvy idea.

A. B. (Pinner).—"No dog will bite you on the move." Providing you move fast enough.

P. B. (Gateshead).—"Why do people swear when playing golf?" Well, look at the two central letters of the word.

A. Y. (Newcastle).—"Bow legs are a sign of courage." They certainly are if their owner wears a modern skirt.

R. N. (Manchester).—"An eighty-five-year-old man here is learning to drive a motor-car." We had no idea that pedestrians lived so long.

G. M. (Victoria).—"A gymnasium for M.P.s, including facilities for fencing, is suggested." Hedging seems to be more in their line.

D. J. (New Cross).—"I went to the fancy-dress ball as an absent-minded professor." It would have been more realistic if you had forgotten to go.

G. M. (Wardour Street).—"Genuine antiques are very expensive." But the chorus of a pantomime often proves that the management is sparing no expense.

J. D. (Swanage).—"I must say that the girl to whom I am engaged appeals greatly to me." When you're married she'll appeal to you even more—for £ s. d.

D. W. (Bournemouth).—"Scientists say that it is impossible for hair to turn grey overnight." Just wait until grey becomes the popular colour for human hair.

(*Many replies unavoidably held over*)

Side-Slips

Examples of genuine unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Obvious printers' errors not wanted. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Slip."

EVENING NEWS:—"Crowds Watch the Thames at Zero Hour.—THE PEOPLE who got most enjoyment . . . were the SWANS AND SEAGULLS of the river."

DAILY CHRONICLE:—"The villain's growl, the victim's bleat, the heroine's sob—ALL REPRODUCED IN NATURAL COLOURS."

CATHOLIC FIRESIDE:—"Note the long skirt that almost reaches the toes IN THE BACK, and the artistic draperies."

DONCASTER GAZETTE:—"There have been eleven explosions, SIX OF WHICH APPEAR TO HAVE LOST THEIR LIVES."

LEEK POST:—"Wanted to rent, SMALL WORKMAN'S DWELLING HOUSE."

SOUTH WALES ECHO:—"Mr. ——, WHOSE WEALTH HAS BEEN UNSATISFACTORY SINCE AN OPERATION IN 1925, has been suffering from repeated attacks."

OSWESTRY AND BORDER COUNTIES ADVERTISER:—"Cars for hire. . . . Lorries for hire. From 1 to 9 ton loads. FOR FUNERALS, WEDDINGS, etc."

INVERNESS COURIER:—"All other schools would close on Tuesday, December 24, AND RE-OPEN ON THE SAME DATE."

AMPLION

Don't choose any speaker until you have heard the Amplion Guinea-Cone. Its tone is amazingly pure. The high notes and the bass alike come through with remarkable clearness. The 10 inch cone is tinted to harmonise with the brown Bakelite rim, to which a heavy silk cord is attached. No speaker approaching its quality and appearance has ever been produced before to sell at anything like its price. All Amplion dealers are demonstrating the Guinea-Cone with one result—huge sales.

Graham Amplion Ltd., 25/26, Savile Row, London, W.1. Works: Slough

18 MODELS FROM 2£

This Bright Young Year

Muriel and "Sonny": "They are all I have"

THIS bright young couple, who face the New Year fearlessly, knowing little of "the silent touches of time," owe everything to their mother.

Their father suffers with chronic neurasthenia and has been placed by the Guardians on a farm-colony. There is no hope of his ever being able to support his wife and children.

Their mother sees to it that her little son and daughter are fed and cared for. She doesn't mind what sacrifices she makes for them. Her only fear is lest they are taken from her.

The Guardians offered to place them in their schools. "But," she says, "they are all I have. I couldn't be parted from them. I love my children and look after them."

So she tragically goes on, working beyond her strength—suffering from malnutrition and anæmia. Her sufferings are intensified by the fear that her children would be sent away.

A month ago, her father-in-law, her best friend, died, and now she has no one to whom to turn.

All she has coming in for the support of herself and the children is 14s. a week poor-law relief and 7s. she earns. Her rent is 15s. a week. She is on the verge of a breakdown, caused through want of nourishing food. She scarcely knows what it is to have a hot meal.

What are our readers going to do about it?

Here is a fine opportunity to start the New Year with a kind, generous action, by sending a handsome contribution to "The Greatest of These—" Fund.

Wesley advised: "Make all you can—Save all you can—Give all you can."

If our readers will carry out the last injunction, "Give all you can," the fund will have a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and many sad hearts will be made glad.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to* THE HON. SECRETARY, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

A Well Wisher, 1s.; A Mother of Five, 2s.; Nottingham Admirer, 2s.; Joe the Penman (Macclesfield), 2s. 6d.; Comberback (Norwich), 2s.; Two Friends (Southsea), 1s. 6d.; H. C. (Liverpool), 10s.; E. C. A. B. (Warborough), 5s.; Miss M. Payne (Torquay), 6d.; Anon. (Reading), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Julia Crowhurst (S.E.13), 1s. 6d.; L. S. Bulwell (Nottingham), 5s.; Mrs. I. M. Johnson (Dollar), 1s.; R. M. (Beaufort Street), 3s.; M. J. T. (Ashford, Kent), 2s.; Sunday Worker (King's Lynn), 18s.; T. J. Gargrave (S.W.4), 2s. 6d.; B. F. D. (Hunton), 6d.; F. Johnson (E.C.4), 2s. 6d.; T. W. (Swinton), 5s.; J. J. (Preston), £1; Grateful Heart (Dundee), 2s.; A Friend (Kirkcaldy), 5s.; Mrs. A. J. Clarke (Four Oaks), 5s.; Miss E. Powles (New Tredegar), 5s.; Mr. F. Spriggs (Sheffield), 5s.; Mrs. Coutts, 2s. 6d.; G. N. C. (Runcorn), 2s. 6d.; Wynne (Four Marks), 3s.; W. H. Fox (Uxbridge), 1s.; J. W. Snedker (Northampton), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Kirkcaldy), £1 1s.; J. J. P. (Northampton), 7s. 6d.; S. F. R. (Sudbury), 10s.; T. B. Watson (Woldingham), 11s.; G. Stapleton (Bridlington), 2s. 6d.; J. C. S. (Northwich), 1s.; A. Pope, 5s.; Blacksmith (Knighton), 5s.; E. K. (Shanklin), 2s.; Mary (Southport), 5s.; B. T. (Maidstone), 2s. 6d.; C. A. Gostick (Brixham), 2s.; K. G. S. (Ilford), 5s.; Old Sweat, 5s.; E. C. (Stockport), 1s. 6d.; Well Wisher (Melton), 6s.; Widow's Mite (Saltley), 1s.; Chadwell, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. C. A. Slack (Macclesfield), 5s. 6d.; A Working Man's Family, 8s.; Mrs. S. Eastley, 6d.; Jeff (Sheffield), 5s.; Anon. (N. Hampstead), 2s. 6d.; Amaranth (Torquay), 10s.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

JOHN BULL'S GREAT NEW YEAR GIFT

Our FREE INSURANCE *acclaimed the* BEST in the World!

"John Bull's" stirring announcement that its Great Free Family Insurance Gift is continued on the same generous scale as before has met with a wonderful reception.

The record-breaking achievements of our Great Gift which were emblazoned on the pages of "John Bull" last week have caught the imagination of our readers and new registrations are pouring in by every post.

Here is a gift worth 25/-. If you are not a registered reader, the best New Year's resolution you can make is to lose no time in signing the forms below.

Those who are already registered need not re-register unless they have changed their address or their newsagent.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL
Hand this Coupon to your newsagent.

To (name of Newsagent.) .....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B., 4/1/30.

CUT HERE

Post this Coupon to
"John Bull," Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

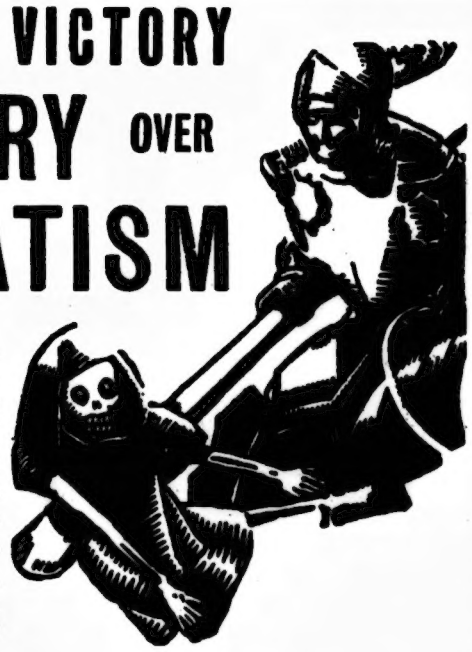
.....

..... Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B., 4/1/30.

SMASHING VICTORY BY CELERY OVER RHEUMATISM



Fiery Agony, Crippling Stiffness, Swelling, Inflammation and Dangerous *Poisoning* of Uric Acid complaints QUENCHED BY CELERY—driven completely out for GOOD! Startling news—but fortunately TRUE! And the Celery Cure is equally effective in cases of Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Arthritis, and Neuritis. Acts within 24 hours of taking.

GRATEFUL THOUSANDS—NOT ONE FAILURE!

Simply take Celery in the form of Fuller's Celery Perles—because each Perle contains the medicinal and curative strength of 26 lbs. of Fresh Golden Celery, extracted from the seeds by Prof. Fuller's famous process.

£100 GUARANTEE

If after taking Fuller's Celery Perles for one week you are not satisfied in every way with the progress, the money you pay will be refunded in full under penalty of forfeiture of £100. Buy from Boots or any Chemist, or, if any difficulty, by using the coupon below.

SEND THIS COUPON
(If any difficulty in obtaining)

THE FULLER LABORATORIES, 1, Crutched Friars, London, E.C.3

Dear Sir,—I enclose Postal Order for a.....size of Fuller's Celery Perles. Please post to me at once under the conditions of your £100 Guarantee.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

J.B. .....

FULLER'S CELERY PERLES

3/- size (10 days' Celery Treatment for ordinary cases).

5/- size (21 days' Celery Treatment for chronic cases).

CASH PRIZES TOTALLING 1,930 TO OPEN NEW YEAR

BIG NEW HELP FOR COMPETITORS.

1930! To herald the arrival of the New Year, JOHN BULL spreads before you a glittering array of no fewer than 1,930 cash prizes, and also announces a big new help for competitors.

Commencing with the result of this week's contest, with its big First Prize 400 Guineas, *all prizes, including "Targets," will bring particulars of the successful Bullet.*

This week's splendid offer remains only until Saturday, January 11, so do delay your entry.

You have only to add TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and final comment to one of the Examples given on this page. Suppose, for instance, you choose the *Example* FATHER'S THINKING, the added words WHILST MOTHER "CARRIES ON" would complete a *Bullet.*

THANKS TO HIS WIFE.

"I AM proud to think that my wife was my inspiration in the frame of the winning line. It is true—wife has always encouraged me to severe."

The writer of these words is Mr. William Bryant, 42, Eaton Avenue, Litherland, nr. Liverpool, who won First Prize of £10 in Competition No. 740 with the clever, homely Bullet" — GOOD TIDE—I LED FROM THE AR.

Mr. W. Bryant

Thus Mr. Bryant has the satisfaction of paying a well-deserved tribute to his wife and getting handsomely rewarded in *Bullets* for his careful choice of words.

As far back as 1913 Mr. Bryant with his first attempt won a *Bullets* novel. Since then he has won numerous small awards and now, thanks to his wife, has climbed to the top of the prize-list.

THE 1930 "BULLETIN."

THE New Year has brought a big improvement in "Bullets" Bulletin—our free weekly publication which is helping competitors into the prize-list every week. In its new form it will be bigger, brighter and better than ever.

This week's enlarged issue contains many valuable hints for "Bulleteers," and the opening chapter of "The History of 'Bullets'" should not be missed. The Competition Editor's weekly chat will interest you, and other helpful features are "How My 'Bullet' Grew," "Over the Judge's Shoulder," "Watch the Winners," "Stray Shots," "Letters from Bulleteers," etc.

The *Bulletin* is sent free with all *Bullets* prizes, but a single copy may be obtained on application, enclosing a half-penny stamped addressed envelope. Sixpenny P.O., crossed and made payable to JOHN BULL, brings 12 issues post paid. Address: "Bulletin" Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C.2.

The result of Competition No. 741 ("Bullets" 1,500 Guineas Offer) will appear in our next issue, on sale Thursday, January 9th

"BULLETS" RULES.

The First Prize will be awarded for what the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, the other prizes in order of merit, the being cleverness, aptness and originality. Only two attempts may be written on a coupon, and a postal order must be closed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon we use on. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by an impotent staff of qualified judges.

The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible to compete.

Advance details for "Bullets" Competition No. 744

First Prize, £850—Second Prize, £50—Third Prize, £25—10 Prizes of £5—10 Prizes of £2 10s.—25 Prizes of £1—50 Prizes of 10s.—500 Prizes of 2s. 6d.—8,000 "Target" Prizes.

Our Prestige—Sensation in Court—Thriving—As Announced—Married Yesterday—In The Nick of Time—Determination—Brand New—Pushing to The Front—Mr. Stick-in-the-Mud—Before—A Bad Job—Man She Didn't Marry—No Unemployment When—Left on the Doorstep—It's Quite Time That—Wonderful Future—Considering—Somebody Must Pay, So—Stab In The Back—The Key-note—Cure For The Blues—I May Be A Fool, But—Steady, Mr. Weather Clerk—Gagged And Bound—Absolutely—Rightful Owner—She Dried Her Tears And—Trail Of Destruction—Barred—Lifelong Friends—"What A Shame!"

(Closing Saturday, January 18.)

The original cheque for £850 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 740 will be displayed in the window of Mr. A. E. Brierley, Newsagent, Bridge Road, Litherland, Liverpool.

Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 743

REMEMBER, RAMSAY	IN SPLINTS	WE'RE VERY PATIENT, BUT
ANOTHER YEAR	ONCE IN A BLUE MOON	HISTORIC OCCASION
WHAT SHALL WE DO WHEN	FOOLISH ACT	HOWL OF PROTEST
MINERS AND MINE-OWNERS	SPICK AND SPAN	MIGHT BE AVOIDED
WEALTH OF AFFECTION	UNDER ANOTHER NAME	IF WE'RE GOOD
LIKE SHEEP	INHUMAN	YOUNG LOVE
FARCICAL	GREEN WITH ENVY	MARCHING ALONG
H.S KNEES KNOCKED WHEN	AT THE DOUBLE	THINKING BIG
FATHER'S THINKING	SOMETHING TELLS ME	SONNY'S DOLE
CERTAIN	BUSINESS WORRIES	"LOOKING FOR A JOB?"
BOWING TO THE INEVITABLE	THE FACT REMAINS	

Example _____ Bullet _____ — Closing SAT. Jan. 11.

(743) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Cut out each Coupon separately

Example _____ Bullet _____ — Closing SAT. Jan. 11.

Example _____ Bullet _____

(743) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Bullets must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Bullet _____ — Closing SAT. Jan. 11.

Example _____ Bullet _____

(743) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Enter your full name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Bullet _____ — Closing SAT. Jan. 11.

Example _____ Bullet _____

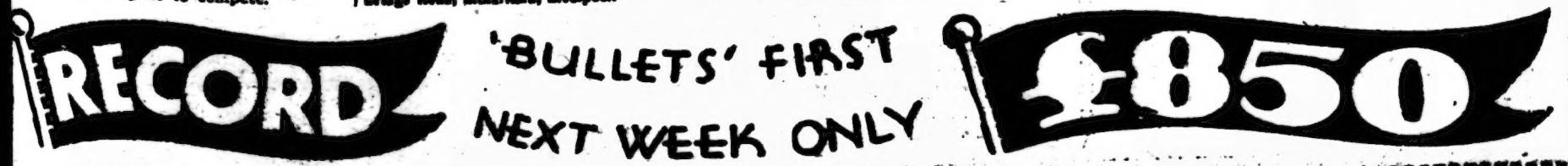
(743) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

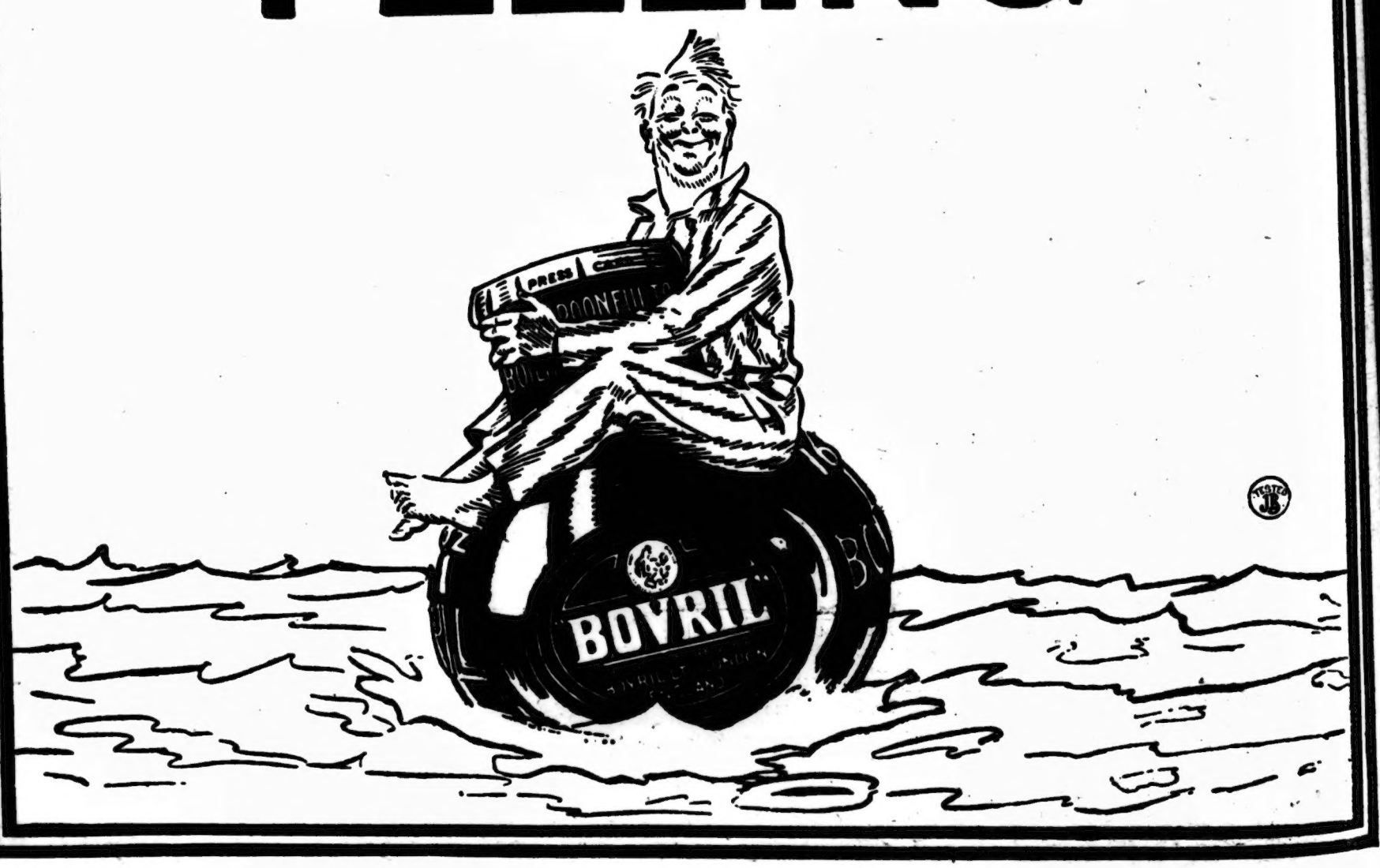
If you wish to send further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Address Entries: "Bullets" No. 743 "John Bull." Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 743 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."



BOVRIL PREVENTS "ILL" FEELING



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